

# MACLEAN'S

**SUMMER IN THE CITY**  
Old rockers and good vibes  
give Toronto a boost

**UNSAFE AND UNCERTAIN**  
Iraqis are still waiting for  
peace and security

**PERILOUS PROFESSION**  
Stunt performers risk  
limb—and sometimes life

## RECLAIMING TOXIC GROUND

CITIES ARE TURNING DERELICT  
WASTELANDS INTO THRIVING  
NEW NEIGHBOURHOODS

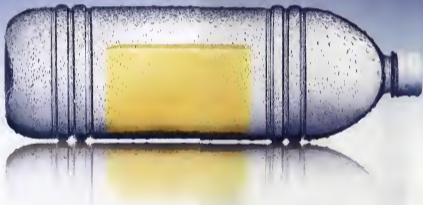


Display Until August 18 \$4.50



CALGARY'S GARRISON WOODS

# From a natural source



Butter comes from a pure and natural source, milk — that's what gives it a genuine and unique flavour.

**Butter.**







## THE CISTERN PROPHECIES

A vacation in an aged farmhouse offers lessons about life, death—and plumbing

AS WE FINISHED shopping at the grocery store nearest our country place nearby, I, my wife and our two small kids were hot, tired, hungry and generally ratty. After the clanking upon groceries and put them in a cart, we loaded in our vehicle, stripped the fasting loads in-and-out twice, having completely forgotten the goods we came to town to buy. By the time we reached our mistake, we were at our farmhouse, half an hour's drive away. So when I returned, turning, to town, I considered the very strictly protocol: either our hundred bucks' worth of groceries would be gone, or they'd be belted and spoiled notes say something midday soon. Instead, when I pulled into the parking lot and hopped out, the remaining girl ever-so-green the grocery rollers came rushing up with a smile, she had seen us pull out, our food, and immediately when our staff and put it in the store fridge for safekeeping.

I suppose that kind of helpfulness and attention may happen sometimes at the grocery stores as big city people, but it's harder to make it just as hard to imagine a big-city plumber who charges anything less than the price of a new car to come to your house on a weekend, or a 20-year-old sales clerk who will agree to babysit a couple of those for your children because "really, dear, they're much better value" than that kind of staff happens routinely around our country place. Perhaps that's because it's harder to be made when everybody knows everybody else, and you have to do business with each other whether you like it or not—so you might as well make it a pleasant experience. My wife recalls me of once remarking small-town life. She's probably right—but in the midst of summer vacation, it is the one with us right now, the bright light of the big city we left behind quickly lose the air.

When we decided to buy a country place three years ago, or so, we sold ourselves, because we wanted our offspring (one daughter, with son then pending) to understand the rhythm of a different way of life—small

as different forms of life, like the rabbits, deer, groundhogs and coyotes that come into our nearest neighbours. With my boy background, I hadn't taken that thinking to the next step—seeing rodents that routinely fall into water cisterns and drown (making their presence known by snail), or the snail of small animal farm in the morning that provide more evidence of the not-so-pleasant our nightmare side. Still, the kids love the rabbits—and are more anxious about the other stuff than their old man.

We'll never be more than City People to the locals, and our house will always be known by the name of a family who sold the property in the 1950s. But everyone's friendly, though mildly annoyed by my ignorance with power tools, and our only real beef is that so many people like ourselves are moving in, making things in our image. The *discovery* where we bought our farm tractor, for example, recently closed—and the building was when in a back-to-back winery.

But the real lesson of the place—and our small town across Canada—is the link to a past that too many of us forget, or never learn about. I know like ours (19th-century vintage-style cottages, many people may finally reach back more than 200 years, Renaissance Day is a very big deal, the name of Canada Day, *graciosa*, in order, we've seen, known, Guelph, Canada, and even local valuations. The area where we go in touch with its roots, ground of its sense of community, but welcoming to outsiders. A model, in all those ways, for the country we aspire to be. And best of all, we have a new water tank—no more dead mice in the cistern. May you all feel so blessed, in so many ways.

*Anthony Wilson-Smith*

ANTHONY WILSON-SMITH IS CONTRIBUTOR TO THE EDITOR'S LETTER

## MACLEAN'S

AN IRVING-CLOUD PUBLICATION

**Editor:**  
Anthony Wilson-Smith

**Executive Editor:**  
Michael P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Managing Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

**Deputy Editor:**  
John P. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief

## ADVERTISING

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

Advertising Sales Representative  
416-961-1111

# great shoreline cleanup

presented by



**Friends of the  
Environment  
Foundation**



Join thousands of volunteers  
Clean up Canadian rivers, streams,  
lakes and ocean shorelines.  
Supplies, educational materials  
and support are provided free  
of charge.

Extend a hand  
Register yourself, your family  
or your group for this national  
event before August 15.

Sign-up online  
[www.wanaqua.org/cleanup](http://www.wanaqua.org/cleanup)  
or call toll free 1-877-427-2422

## How to Reach Us

By e-mail:

For the latest on the  
editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

For more information  
on the editor's letter, visit our website.

## Conservation Partners:



## Provincial Sponsors:



"To all those against same-sex marriage, I have one thing to say: Who cares? The only change would be a more diverse, tolerant and open society" —**MELAN BURNS**, London, Ont.

Letters to the Editor reflect the opinions of the writers.

#### Canadian Shields

Carol Shields was born in the United States, raised in the United States, won the Pulitzer Prize (only U.S. citizens are eligible for the literature prize), used Canadian references in her writing and was considered a Canadian writer by most Canadians ("Art of the ordinary," *Apprentice*, July 28). There are very few writers who have had these credentials. Many who come here still write about the country they came from. Shields was different—she wrote as though she were Canadian. The fact that Carol Shields was not born in Canada and did not have the "Canadian" experience, and yet became a truly Canadian writer is extraordinary. That is not only a compliment to Shields's abilities, but to Canadians themselves for accepting her as one of their own. The true Canadian Shield.

Douglas Corbett, Ottawa



Shields was an extraordinary Canadian writer.

their commitment and should have equal legal status and, if desired, equal spiritual blessing. But let's not call them marriages. Let's find a new, respectful term for homo sexual unions and reserve "marriage" for those partnerships that hold the potential for procreation.

W. A. Haynes, Victoria

I am amazed that your coverage of gay marriage has received negative responses from people who point out that marriage has been reserved for marriages in between a man and a woman ("Marriage proposal," *The Mail*, July 24). The fact that any belief has a long history does not add or all to its validity. Those who disagree might want to return to the days when the Christian position was that the sun and stars revolved around the earth—or when women were subservient to their husbands and regarded as little more than property. I don't know why people are frightened by new ideas. I'm frightened by the old ones.

Donna B. Brooks, Toronto, Ont.

I find it difficult to take seriously Justice Minister Martin Cauchon's statement that, "Extending marriage to same-sex couples does not take away rights from opposite-sex couples, nor does it erode the sanctity

of marriage." Once I was a husband and father. Now I'm referred to as a spouse and parent. Once procreation without marriage was the foundation of a loving, caring society. Now procreation is irrelevant to marriage, which is best described by the title of the New Testament, *All You Need is Love*. If the definition of marriage must not be perceived as discriminating on the basis of sexual orientation, who knows what the future will bring. Denying a brother the right to marry his brother or a sister her sister sounds like discrimination to me.

Bill Armstrong, Ottawa

Mays puzzled old eyes, observing the worship of individual rights above common sense displayed in today's media, be permitted to ask a few questions on the subject of marriage? Why this licensing-like stampede to redefine marriage? Who will be benefited? How many of the 10 per cent of our population who define themselves as homosexuals are in a committed relationship that they wish to legalize and/or sanctify? Homosexuals already have laws governing their legal, property, succession and other rights of married couples, or are on the verge of getting them. Some claim that a compelling reason to provide legal recognition that a homosexual union is no different from any other. How can changing the meaning of a word alter biological fact?

Walter M. Ashworth, Coquitlam, B.C.

#### Red tape and bureaucracy

Thank you for Mary Jo's July 21 column about the "seemingly waste" we create for new Canadians and, if we agreed to resolve it, ourselves, when we fail to recognize the credentials and experience of immigrants trained overseas. These foreign-trained nurses, teachers and engineers are often more resilient and more determined than their Canadian counterparts. Often they are truly the cream of the cream.

Peter Annett, Chatham, Ont.

I tell every new immigrant to lower expectations, enroll at a university or college, grab the first job, even if it is a dog job, and good luck. I started by using a completely truthful e-mail, but the answer to my job applications was "overqualified" and "lacking Canadian experience." I scored on the MRA, from the Assessment University of Bantam from age 6 on, but still I was lacking Canada-

## Love at first flight.

**THE ALL-NEW 2003 ACCORD COUPE**

Available 240-hp VTEC® engine and 6-speed close-ratio manual transmission. 4-wheel double wishbone suspension. The all-new Accord Coupe. Enjoy the flight.

**HONDA**

www.honda.ca

## A COMMITMENT TO OUR ENVIRONMENT



Maclean's special investigative look at our environment. Prioritizing. Assessing. Not lapsing of what we can achieve by working together. Each one doing their part. Because the environment affects us all.

At Glenfiddich, our production yields no waste. All is reclaimed and reused. As animal feed. As reclaimed and reused heat energy. Even our packaging is completely recyclable. In Scotland, we've purchased and environmentally protected all lands surrounding our Conval Hills spring water source. True, it makes for better whisky. But more importantly, it makes for a better environment in our part of the world.



The  
Independent  
Spirit.

## THE MAIL

an experience. I was getting short of funds and I had wife and small child to support. So I grabbed a job wrapping meat in a supermarket. I am no longer wrapping meat, but I had to learn to survive the hard way. We cannot blame the country for having a high level of education, neither can we blame it for protecting its workforce from new immigrants. It is a natural procedure that everyone should accept. After two tough years, I now feel very proud, believing that "if there is a will, there's a way" and bless that beautiful country for its diversity, liberty, equality and fraternity.

Omar Hamada, Montreal

I could not agree more with Mary Jarrett's column. I am a radiologist trained in South Africa and practising in Canada under limited recognition. The Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons refuses to let me sit at the radiology exam. Instead, it requires me to take primary medical degree qualification exams. Due to this policy, many foreign-trained specialists, such as radiologists, who never have or would want an minor-our-in-focus, for example, do not come to Canada to work as they are not prepared to waste their time studying for an exam that has no bearing on their profession.

Dr. Ahsan Ali Tahir, Lahore, Punjab, India

Unfortunately, the professional qualifications issue is not limited to immigrants—due to provincial red tape, many Canadians face the same problem when moving within their own country. As a fully certified teacher with a degree from Queen's University and 11 years' teaching experience in Ontario, I was dismayed to learn that my credentials would not be honoured in British Columbia. In order to receive a permanent teaching certificate, the B.C. College of Teachers has demanded that I take two additional university courses at \$800 a pop. Neither of these courses are from the education department, and their relevance is minimal at best. How is it that such provincial protectionism and discriminatory rules and regulations from one Canadian province to another are tolerated?

Dorothy Sitton, Vancouver

### The new imperial order

For a historian, Niall Ferguson presents a remarkably abbreviated analysis of U.S. imperialism ("The paradox of U.S. power,"

Q&A, July 21). Ferguson argues that it is not "imperialist nationalism" but rather "corrupt doctors" who are the source of much poverty in the world. A deeper analysis would reveal that many such doctors were installed with the help of the American State, usually at the bidding of *American multinational* shareholders to exploit the human and natural resources of underdeveloped countries.

Richard Teller, Toronto

I don't know if Brian Lussman Niall Ferguson knew that the places with "enormous poverty" that he refers to in his interview are the places that were previously controlled by imperial powers. These empires that controlled these places did not consider or did not care for the rights and freedoms of the people living in them. They only wanted to exploit them for natural resources. No good can come out of imperialism.

Alex Katsenelson, Ottawa

### Olympic-sized problems

My husband and I lived in Vancouver for four years and agree that it will be a beautiful site for the Olympics ("City of gold," Covey, July 19). I can't help but wonder, however, what winners will think of the *disco* drug abuse visible on the Downtown Eastside. Or the Aboriginal children selling their bodies, day and night, at bus stops on East Broadway. Perhaps the organizers who managed to arrange the funding for the bid could work on that project next, before the world casts its eyes on the sooty mess.

Karen Waddell, Langford, Que.

I find it amusing that an athlete would complain about a \$1,100 monthly stipend when many graduate students make less and are in debt up to their eyeballs ("No way to treat an athlete," Covey, July 21). I am a chemistry graduate student at McMaster University with a stipend of about \$1,100 a month. Like high jumper Nicole Forrester, all graduate students live "month to month." Why does society value sports and recreation so much? Graduate students are at least as important as athletes. While Forrester and others are jumping and running around, graduate students are slaving away working on complex problems, trying to solve the unknowns that may contribute to saving your life or the life of a loved one.

Henny Sheeler, Hamilton

## ANDRÉ BALAZS

Attorney  
Chikou Marmont, The Mexico  
and The Standard Hotels,  
WITH THE NEW IBM 321 NOTEBOOK



www.ibm.ca/pcthink

## He thinks about:

how to turn a place to stay into the place to stay — from ultra-luxe to affordable chic.

## We thought about:

joining design elements — like an optional, all-day battery\* — with wireless Intel® Centrino™ Mobile Technology, so he can get more done as he's traveling between hotels.

ThinkPad®. Where the world's most innovative people choose to think.

IBM recommends Microsoft® Windows® XP Professional for Business.



\*Battery life may vary depending on PC settings and usage. IBM product names are trademarks or registered trademarks of International Business Machines Corporation. Intel, Intel Inside, the Intel Inside logo, Centrino, and the Intel Centrino logo are trademarks or registered trademarks of Intel Corporation. All other names are the property of their respective owners. © 2004 IBM Corp. All rights reserved.

**SHARP.****MACLEAN'S BEHIND THE SCENES****SHARP.****AQUOS™ THEATER**

the  
purest audio  
for the  
audio purist.



Introducing high speed digital audio technology from Sharp. The world's first audio system to employ 1-bit digital amplifiers are now available for the first time ever. You'll hear the sounds behind the sounds. Every beat, every note, every breath.

#### What is 1-bit Audio?

It's revolutionary digital technology that delivers a level of accuracy never before possible. How? By converting analog signals into high speed 1-bit digital signals, creating a pure digital path from the source to you.

#### Will it notice the difference?

You won't believe the difference 1-bit ultra-high sampling rate (at least 66 times faster than conventional CD technology) impacts upon even the most subtle nuances in performance. Sounds that were previously imperceptible (due to vibrancy to life with pure crystal-clear perfection).

How can I experience 1-bit perfection? Sharp is the only company to give you a choice of 1-bit systems for home audio. From sleek shelf units to professional grade amplifiers to our breakthrough 3D-AF30 1-bit channel home theater system, the perfect complement to Sharp's revolutionary AQUOS™ liquid crystal televisions. 1-bit audio and liquid crystal televisions – pure digital perfection for those who demand nothing less.



[www.sharp.ca](http://www.sharp.ca)

©2000 Sharp Corporation

**be sharp™**



### TAPPING A HIDDEN GOLD MINE

Cash-strapped Canadian municipalities could find their financial salvation in an unlikely place, says Maclean's Senior Writer Danyla Hovavelskizka (above). "Abandoned industrial sites represent a gold mine-in-waiting for many Canadian municipalities," Hovavelskizka adds. "Advocates believe that redeveloping them could boost an economy that's been flattened by SARS and mad cow disease."

This week's cover package by Hovavelskizka, Vancouver Bureau Chief Ken MacQueen and others details the efforts of Canadian cities to reverse the damage done by decades of heedless pollution. "Cities such as Vancouver, Calgary, Cornwall, Ont., Montreal and Moncton, N.B., are making real progress in taming the dirty, deserted sites known as brownfields into land for development," notes Assistant Managing Editor Bob Marshall, who oversaw preparation of the package. "Unfortunately, the process is very costly and many municipalities, particularly smaller ones, lack the necessary resources."

Nevertheless, there is reason for optimism. Not only are Canadians increasingly conscious of the urgency of environmental issues, but impending political changes bode well for the issue's priority on the national agenda. "Paul Martin asked for a study into the re-development of Canada's brownfields last year and he's now about to become prime minister," says Hovavelskizka. "So there's hope that the issue will receive some overdue attention."

This is the second time in recent months that Maclean's has devoted its cover package to environmental issues, says Marshall, citing Hovavelskizka's story "How to Heal Nature" in the June 2 issue.

"The reader response to that package was very strong," he notes. "And we know from the annual year-end poll that Maclean's readers are very concerned about environmental issues. So we're taking a positive approach and focusing on what can be done to improve things, rather than bemoaning."

Visit Maclean's archives at [maclean.ca](http://maclean.ca) for the June 2 report "How to Heal Nature."

For further information about this article, contact: [behindthescenes@maclean.ca](mailto:behindthescenes@maclean.ca).



**be uplifted**



Introducing AQUOS Theater. The world's first HDTV-compatible 39-inch liquid crystal television coupled with the world's first 1-bit multi-channel digital audio system. Watch crystal-clear images. Discover sounds that you've never heard before with 1-bit technology. And enjoy sleek design that complements any interior. AQUOS Theater by Sharp. Cinematic excellence, by design. Visit [www.sharp.ca](http://www.sharp.ca)

\*Screen size 39.3" measured diagonally

**be sharp™**

# Which you'd rather have, a cholesterol test or a final exam?

For many, the first sign of heart disease is a heart attack. Did you know that one out of two adult Canadians is at risk of developing heart disease because they have high cholesterol? And that cardiovascular disease is the leading cause of death in Canada? High cholesterol is a major risk factor for heart disease, but managing your cholesterol can be quite simple.

If any of these apply to you, call this screening test and ask your doctor about getting your cholesterol tested:

- Woman 20 years or older
- Men 20 years or older
- Heart disease (angina, heart attack, coronary bypass, stroke, angiodysplasia)
- Diabetes
- Family history (father, father's sibling, brother or grandparent) of heart disease or high cholesterol
- Two or more of the following:
  - Overweight
  - Physically inactive
  - Smoker
  - High blood pressure

## OFFICE OF THE MEDICAL EXAMINER

Overweight No  
Age 42  
Case No. 5341-96  
Name J.B. Sex M  
Cause of Death Heart attack

Call toll free at  
1-877-A-LIVE-USA  
(1-877-436-9333) or visit  
www.insuranceconnection.ca  
and you will receive the  
per expert screening the  
connection between cholesterol  
and heart disease.

Making the  
Connection™  
www.insuranceconnection.ca

Not a medical professional? Please do not attempt to diagnose or treat a medical condition. This is not a medical service. For more information, please visit our website at www.insuranceconnection.ca.

Canadian  
Liquor  
Network

## THEWEEK



### Politics | The Vatican turns up the heat under same-sex marriage

There's no more compromise when it comes to religion, and rarely have the two topics, traditionally walled in polite conversation, blended in as volatile a debate as the one now raging over same-sex marriage. As the Vatican waded into the fray with all guns blazing, Paul Martin found himself labelled "radically schizophrenic" on the issue by Bishop Jean-Louis Phaffin, president of the Ontario Conference of Catholic Bishops. Phaffin took aim at the prescriptive suspension of Prince Minister Jean Charest under a papal directive last week called upon Catholic politicians everywhere—in the strongest of terms—to fight to retain the traditional definition of marriage.

Martin is a practicing Catholic, yet accepts the Ontario and British Columbia court rulings in favour of gay marriage. He said he doubts as a lawmaker "there [is] in a wider perspective" than his faith. But that perspective, whose loyalty challenged, Charest's decision to redefine civil marriage in



Italian gay rights activists take the fight to the Vatican. Ontario's Bishop Phaffin takes aim at Canadian politicians.

line with those court decisions has put his government at odds not only with the Vatican, but also the White House. President George W. Bush signaled his opposition to gay marriage and publicly called his faith's teachings on marriage, a view designed to run them into a hot button in next year's presidential election, analysts said. Still, the Vatican edict, which called for voting in favour of same-sex marriage, "gravely concerned," raised old questions about the separation of church and state. Perhaps the most famous crack on the subject came from John F. Kennedy when he was aiming to become the U.S.'s first Catholic president. "I believe in an America," Kennedy told Protestant ministers in Houston in 1960, "where no Catholic priest would tell the President, should he be Catholic, how to act, and no Protestant minister would tell his parishioners for whom to vote." Four decades later, and not only in the U.S., but across is far from isolated.

JOHN COOPER

### ScoreCard

▶ **Rolling Stones** Aging touring rockers do the impossible: get Vancouver out of the closet. In spite of the rockers' love yet another generation rebuffed by its parents' behavior, and protect their usual for while leaving impressions of doing SATs—inspired? U.S. a loser. That's latest!

▶ **Concert protesters** Last-minute musicals—only—before Queen's Park is left the task to pry up kids to defend such for Stones concert. But to worry, it's only rock 'n' roll. Or political wish.

▶ **Smile down** Ontario's province accounts for 10 per cent of high flying cabinet over! Denis Stuckert, scolded by integrity commissioner for \$40,000 family vacation subsidised by riding association, but Stuckert keeps happily return to himself, down privacy. Kids just new hold on where the book is supposed to stop.

▶ **CSI: Crime** Canadian bank did dozens of deals with fraudulent Times money under Lamer Corp. will other bank officials were skeptical about. Lamer's money making, court-appointed investigator finds. What bankers can't violate crime and back at same level!

▶ **Worshipers caught** Australian police rangers decide to put thousands of rats. Heroin addicts on birth control because less likely little boys are killing too many big boys. Who gave them the right to play God?

**Quote of the week** | "He's putting at risk his eternal salvation. I pray for the Prime Minister." Calgary Bishop FRED HENRY adding his voice to the Vatican's world wide lobby against same-sex marriage



for as little as  
**\$7**  
more per month\*



+



- Fast – Surf and download at high speed
- Convenient – No second phone line required
- Easy – No need to log-on or dial-up
- Exciting – Discover, learn and experience more online

Stop waiting. Start surfing.

On Canada's Most Advanced Digital Network.

Call 1-866-BUNDLE4, visit [www.rogers.com](http://www.rogers.com) or Rogers Video to order the Incredible Rogers Bundle that's right for you.

[illegible]

the six-millimetre-long, spittle bug, is the world's greatest leaper with an ability to jump more than 60cm in the air, the human equivalent of bounding a 200-m building.

**OZONE** The ozone layer in the upper stratosphere, a buffer to harmful ultraviolet rays, seems to be repairing itself, an indication that banning certain aerosol propellants and refrigerants in the mid 1980s is having an effect, U.S. scientists reported.

**VACCINE** A vaccine against a common sexually transmitted virus (HPV) could nearly eradicate cervical cancer in women over the next 30 years, a McGill epidemiologist said. At least three such vaccines, aimed at

mainly at teenagers, are undergoing long-term trials in the U.S.

**FINGERPRINTS** A University of Ottawa team has developed a fast and easy technique to lift enough DNA from a fingerprint to establish a person's genetic identity, even if the print has been stored for a year.

**R64/R93** A provincial court judge in B.C. threw out a controversial federal program that allowed three Native bands along the lower Fraser River to fish commercially for salmon.

when others couldn't, saying it discriminated on the basis of race. Ottawa stopped the 11 year old pilot project—angering Native leaders who said the matter was about his-

BY CAROL ANN HANLEY



terical rights, not race—and has not said whether it will appeal. In a series of rulings throughout the 1990s, the Supreme Court instructed Congress to interpret Native hunting and fishing rights as broadly as possible.

**NAZARI:** Canadian photographer Zahra Kazemi was likely murdered while in custody in Tehran, Iran's Vice-President Mohammad Ali Akbari told reporters. Iran detained five security agents in connection with the case. A diplomatic fight is still being waged over the return of her body.

CARS insurance companies wouldn't comply voluntarily, so New Brunswick is legislating up to 20-per-cent reductions in auto premiums, retroactive to July 1.

Ottawa ordered car makers to install anti-theft ignition devices by Sept. 1, 2005, to discourage joy-riding.

Alberta cancelled the drivers' licenses of more than 7,600 residents who were behind in child support payments.

**POLITICS** Liberal leadership contender Sheila Copps unveiled a \$6-billion spending agenda that would lower university tuition, scrap the 1997 landing fee for immigrants, increase foreign aid and military spending, and implement a national childcare program.

Ontario Premier Ernie Eves and Liberal Opposition leader Dalton McGuinty supported a 25-per-cent pay raise that would increase a provincial legislator's base salary to \$106,350, the highest of any province.

**BUSINESS** Two Canadian banks, CIBC and Toronto-Dominion, became entangled in the Enron fraud scandal in the U.S. An accounting investigation said CIBC in particular should have realized Enron was manipulating its financial statements.

EnCana Corp., Canada's largest oil and gas producer, unveiled a second set of quarterly profits exceeding \$1 billion. It also agreed to a US\$20-million fine for manipulating the price of natural gas contracts.

**SMOKING** Only 21 per cent of Canadians used tobacco last year, and those who did smoked much less frequently than in the past, Statistics Canada reported. Quebec has the most smokers, B.C. the fewest, and smokers called the average Canadian smoker lights on 16.4 times a day.

## Mansbridge on the Record



## THE NEW PEACEMAKER

Expect more Kabuls and Baghdads for Canadians when the U.S. wants out

**THERE ARE FEW** scenes as emotional as the ones on do-doddlers, in airport hangars and on parade squares as troops prepare to leave their country overseas. We've been gripped by those moments again these past few weeks as families have been saying tear-soaked goodbyes to loved ones—hundreds of men and women of the armed forces heading for Afghanistan on a new mission that is fraught with danger. Defence officials are whispering about the need to prepare for the possibility of casualties, and this time we face friendly fire.

We've seen similar departure coverage before as the military moved to the international hotspots of the moment: the war in terror, Somalia and Bosnia—where about 1,200 soldiers still remain although many Canadians seem to have forgotten that mission. But if Bosnia has slipped from the nation's memory, think of the Canadian troops now overseas who departed without new cameras cranking their family embraces.

It's an impressive list. In the Middle East, 294 on the Golan Heights, 29 in the Sinai, eight in Jerusalem and one still in nearby Cyprus. In Africa, the numbers are smaller, but the missions are more well known: 30 Canadians stationed across the continent in Sierra Leone, Congo and Sierra Leone. In fact, as I wrote this and before adding the 1,960 troops, Afghanistan troops, there are almost 2,190 Canadian troops on overseas assignments—more of them *enlisted* and more of them newly recruited, if at all, here at home.

Since Canada helped found the United Nations after the Second World War, it has made an international reputation as a peacekeeper but, when needed, as a peace-maker as well. Many have considered the peacekeepers the perfect one for a mid-level power like ours, especially with many Americans conceding it's not a role best suited for them.

For the most part, Americans are trained

to make war, and there's no other country in the world that can challenge their supremacy on that theme. But making peace is very different. It takes patience as well as power, and it takes a lot of training to perfect that combination. If many influential Americans firmly believe and are warning Ottawa to expect, Washington plans to continue its policy of pre-emption, expect more Kabuls and Baghdads. And that means yet more situations where the world's peacekeepers are going to be needed—those from that land after the United States "wins the war" and then wants out of town. It's not the kind of peacekeeping Canada is used to, but it is peacekeeping nevertheless.

For a new government—and Ottawa is clearly in transition now—defence policy already under review. Hundreds of millions of dollars are being promised to upgrade equipment and redefine roles for a rapidly changing international landscape.

Decisions in this climate of fast-paced change are difficult and open to serious second-guessing, just like some were in the recent past. In the late '90s, submarines seemed like a smart purchase, now to some they look like useless relics of a long-ago era. In the late '90s, Ottawa left the coastguard to be upgraded to be ready to fight an aggressive, now Soviet Union, the same Soviet Union that imploded in 1991.

None of that means much to the families and friends of the Canadians now on the ground in the hostile land that is post-war Afghanistan. Their concerns are much more immediate. But for the long-term success of this latest venture, the other missions we send troops to and the ones that are *disputed* to follow, some important choices are soon to be made. Canada's place in the new world will be shaped by the decisions being made over those next few months.

Patricia Mansbridge is a Staff Correspondent of CBC Television News and Author of *The Moment*. To connect: [tm@503mnsbrg.ca](mailto:tm@503mnsbrg.ca)

## Passages

**APPOINTED** Monte Fish, formerly a top defence lawyer in Montreal, joins the Supreme Court, replacing Charles Gonthier, who faced mandatory retirement at 75. Fish, an Anglophone Jewish Quebecer, was appointed to the Quebec Court of Appeals in 1989. Educated at McGill University and the University of Paris, Fish was a reporter at the now defunct Montreal Star and taught at university. Considered a small-l liberal, Fish, 64, takes his seat on the court at a time when it will be ruling on Ottawa's proposed same-sex marriage law.



**DISC** Sam Records owner Sam Phillips discovered Elvis Presley and produced his first single, "That's All Right, Mama," with the flip side *Blue Moon of Kentucky*, in 1954. He went on to record Johnny Cash, Jerry Lee Lewis and Roy Orbison. Phillips, 80, died in a Memphis, Tenn., hospital of coronary failure.

**CHARGED** Calgary Evangelical Church missionary Bruce Ballou, 52, involved in Lebanon, he says, with direct tree-planting mission. But the Lebanese *journal* says, accusing the Christian Zionist of being a spy and colluding with Israel. Ballou was to appear in court on Aug. 11.

**PURCHASE** Former *Globe and Mail* business columnist Fabrice Taylor and investor acquired *Frank Magazine* from founding editor Michael Bane. Taylor, 35, will serve as publisher and editor of the gossip mag, moving the office from Ottawa to Toronto and changing the focus from politicians and the media to Bay Street business types.

**SENTENCED** The UN war crimes tribunal handed out its harshest punishment yet to *Mukomin Stalik*. The 41-year-old Bosnian-Serb doctor received a life sentence for killing or deporting thousands of Muslims and Croats in Bosnia in 1992.

**WINE** On July 27, Canadian race-car driver Paul Tracy, 34, took the prize at Vancouver's Molson Indy and Taseo cyclist Lance Armstrong, 31, won his fifth Tour de France.

Patricia Mansbridge is a Staff Correspondent of CBC Television News and Author of *The Moment*. To connect: [tm@503mnsbrg.ca](mailto:tm@503mnsbrg.ca)



Leslie Townes (left) Hope, with the famous big jump, was, in a 1943 studio party, in a scene from *Sea of Cortez* (1932); and entertaining the troops during the Second World War

## Comedy | A joker mourned

American movie court jester, British born Bob Hope took to the stage as a teenage vaudeville in Cleveland in the 1920s. It was the first act in an extraordinary career that spanned the remaining decades of the 20th century. The master of the fly, comic monologue and an old style gag man who delighted in playing the over-the-top, Hope starred in every entertainment genre from stage to radio, movies and TV. His rallying of U.S. troops abroad, beginning during the Second World War, became an annual Christmas tradition, and the U.S. Congress has named him for posthumous in 1997. But for Hope, who died of pneumonia in his California home last week, two months after his 104th birthday, those occasions were their own reward—no large audiences that lapped up his seemingly endless supply of wisecracks.

## SOME VINTAGE HOPE:

Dying is to be involved because it can kill your whole career.

Where else but in America could the Women's Liberation Movement take off before here, then go on TV to complain about their lack of support?

I thought *Deep Throat* was a movie about a gorilla.

She said she was approaching 40 and I couldn't help wondering from what direction.

A bank is a place that will lend you money if you can prove that you don't need it.

I have a wonderful make-up crew. They're the same people restoring the Statue of Liberty.

We never say he's bankrupt at our house anymore. One year I thought one home. The kids tell us how rich it is and I ended up getting it through Harvard.

I was well on my way to being a juvenile delinquent. When I was 16, I had more hushbabes than General Motors.

The good news is that Iraq is coming back. The bad news is that Iraq's really pretty off.

My next-door neighbour just had a peacemaker installed. They're still working the bugs out, though. Every time he makes love, the garage door opens.

I came from a very big family. Four of us slept in the same bed. When we got cold, mother threw us another brother.

I would have been the Academy Award if not for one thing—the pictures.

# Have cellphone. E-mail will travel.

With Wireless Desktop<sup>SM</sup> you can get real-time access to your e-mail on Canada's largest wireless voice and data network. It works with Microsoft<sup>®</sup> Outlook<sup>®</sup>, Lotus Notes<sup>®</sup> and you can even add up to 10 Internet<sup>™</sup> accounts. Sign up today and get two months free.\* Visit [rogers.com/wirelessdesktop](http://rogers.com/wirelessdesktop) for details. It's a whole new business day.



SHOP AT ROGERS.COM, 1-800-IMAGINE, OR A ROGERS<sup>®</sup> AT&T<sup>®</sup> STORE

CANADA'S LARGEST VOICE AND DATA NETWORK



Wireless Desktop service access requires a Rogers AT&T Wireless account. \*Two months free with new activation of Wireless Desktop at \$5 per month or up to two months of a Wireless Desktop Bundle at \$10 per month. \*\*AGL, 9000, 9000i, 9000i+ and related account prices not currently available. Phone charges may not be available at all locations. All other brands, names, or product names mentioned herein may be trademarks or registered trademarks of their respective holders. ©2003 Rogers Wireless Inc. All rights reserved. †Rogers is a trademark of Rogers Communications Inc. Used under license. ‡AT&T Corp. Used under license.



Concert

# ROCK ON

The Rolling Stones and friends pitch in to promote Toronto post-SARS



Above, from left: the Guess Who's Burton Cummings, Susan Jordan, Ann Cuddy of Blue Rodeo. Below: Roberts' promoters Gary Deer, Ernie Evans and Ralph Klein grill beef for the masses. Opposite the mega-crowd with good manners, good vibes, AG/OC's Ernie Johnson



**THE CROWD—450,000-plus**, the largest attendance for any ticketed event in Canada—embraced the young and old, healthy and infirm, stylish and trashy, bouncers and strippers, those who came to see the bands and those who just wanted to people-watch

**DISCO, SHINY TUNES** for a big, raucous dance were the order of the day. S&WB's many platinum-certified tracks danced off polyester's gingham-kiss and played their nostalgically loud, short-term and the main crowd in last week's Rolling Stones headlined concert in Toronto conspired to keep the playlist popular, with little experimentation, but no one seemed to mind. The Guess Who roared through an unexpectedly tight set that included "American Woman" and "Mind Me Down World," inspiring incense, weather-tormented spectators to actually stand. It all opened with the scorching Tom Sawyer and soon into an eternal *Gloria in the Night*, which surely impressed the two new guys wondering around covered entirely in Rash buttons, badges and neon-ones. Perhaps joining beater-jagger-chauvin, assembly, an event staged to promote Toronto post-S&WB-AG/OC played both *Rolling Stones* and *Highway to Hell*. Still, the girls in Conditante flag blinis tops glimmered on their tanned boyfriends'

shoulders, just pruned their fists in the air and belted. Glass.

By the time the Rolling Stones took the stage—12 acts and nine hours after Morrison's Sam Roberts opened—the audience had been permeated with a perfume of Top 40 songs from the past 40 years. The Stones were delighted and deferential—"Twenty back and it's booming!" cheered Mick—but for many in the crowd, he was little more than a peck note on stage half a kilometre across Downsview Park. Even the giant video screens, placed throughout the extensive grounds at seemingly random intervals, were difficult to see. No one seemed to mind that, either. The crowd—450,000-plus, the largest for any ticketed event in Canada—embraced the young and old, healthy and infirm, stylish and trashy, bouncers and strippers, those who came to see the bands and those who just wanted to people-watch. Among the noisemakers (jacks), "Tahiti" (like "Your Top Off, It's Legal") and barbecue carts call ("C'mon, you gotta have the

munchies") shouted one beef lower: "It's a Stones show! A spectacle! A spectacle! So did the good vibes."

Police Chief Julian Fantino blamed the event's few minor disorders on a typical Saturday night in downtown Toronto. A typical Saturday night in downtown Toronto doesn't feature hours-long lines to reach the bar, nor is it marked by wading through an ocean of blankets, being careful not to step on anyone's face, to reach a porta-potty. But the audience was well-mannered. The loose morass of restrictions helped—at times it was difficult to distinguish dust in the air from clouds of pot smoke. When, in the early afternoon, Ottawa-born show-country star Kathleen Edwards asked the crowd, in song, if they wanted to "go get high," she raved as cheerleaders there. "Wow, that was cool," Edwards remarked, and gave the people what they paid for. She repeated the lyric, louder.

JOHN HAN COBBIN

More concert photos: [www.rockin.com](http://www.rockin.com)





## THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN EDITION JEEP GRAND CHEROKEE IS HERE.



IF YOU WANT TO CONQUER MOUNTAINS, YOU NEED TO LOOK THE PART. SO WE'VE LOADED THE JEEP GRAND CHEROKEE WITH SPECIAL FEATURES LIKE FOG LIGHTS, TOW HOOKS AND SILVER ROCK RAILS. BUT THE LIMITED ROCKY MOUNTAIN EDITION GRAND CHEROKEE DOESN'T JUST LOOK THE PART, IT ACTS IT TOO.

Jeep is a registered trademark of DaimlerChrysler Corporation and/or licensees by DaimlerChrysler Canada Inc.



## A BLOODY ROAD TO PEACE

Iraqis are demanding that the conquering Americans rebuild their country

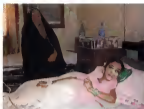
**I'M GOING** to tell you something I have not been able to tell anyone publicly in 30 years. On Jan. 13, 1993, Saddam Hussein killed my closest Iraqi friend, Raji Al-Eleli. He was a doctor and president of the Iraqi Physicians for the Prevention of Nuclear War. He was, according to his son, hanged for allegedly supporting a coup attempt. As his name would suggest, Raji bailed from the town of Tikrit (Saddam's stronghold) and was even a distant relative of the former dictator. After the 1991 Gulf war, Raji became even more disgraced than he had been by the regime's behaviour, and most likely his death was on the order of Hussein's son Qusay, who headed the elite Republican Guard. It's possible that Qusay felt such disdain for Raji that he sought to do the job himself.

So when news spread while I was in Baghdad that Saddam's noose, Uday and Qusay, had been killed by American forces, my thoughts turned to Raji. And when the first images of their battle-scarred corpses appeared on television, there was a collective sigh of relief across the city. In the lobby of the Palestine Hotel, a crowd of 30 Iraqis ran gathered to review the images that they received with a combination of skepticism and intrigue. After a few moments of subdued silence, Mahmod, a hotel porter, announced, "Uday is the one on the left." It didn't take long for the celebrations to begin. For more than an hour, thousands of bullets, tractors and the occasional motorcade moved

past the fireworks as Baghdad's night sky

The day after the deaths of Uday and Qusay appeared on Iraqi television, journalists were invited to view the sons' bodies at Baghdad airport. Images of the court-martially trussed-up corpses with their nearly mangled heads (a procedure frowned upon by most Muslims) also appeared on TV. By then, the discussion at the Palestine Hotel had turned to an analysis of what would have happened if they'd been captured alive. "They should have carried them in a casket so they would have to answer for all the terrible crimes they have committed on the Iraqi people," said Nawfal Al-Rawi, an engineer. Jemal Awad, our translator, suggested a different approach: "They should have taken them both and put them in a cage together with no food and no water,

U.S. troops wrestle an Iraqi to the ground in the continuing struggle against rebels



With her mother beside her, Ameerah Wabwah is dying. Ameerah (far right), shown with her sisters, resents the Americans in Baghdad



so they would suffer like we have suffered."

The U.S. had hoped that the death of Saddam's son might break the back of the resistance. But American soldiers continue to die almost daily, and few people in Iraq—troops, civilians and aid workers—will claim they are not afraid. Iraq has become the Wild West of the Middle East and, despite the death of the brothers' grim, Saddam, its biggest outflow, remains at large. Last week, U.S. soldiers claimed they had captured him. "He's going to start making mistakes, and we're going to catch him," said Maj. Joseph Abernethy. "We estimate he's not going to make it for four hours at the same place."

As troops searched for Saddam, the U.S. appointed Governing Council chose a thin politician as the country's new interim leader. But unless real progress is made—in health care, education, the economy and security—insanity will continue to grow. When American soldiers are afraid for their lives, it makes democratic reforms and reconstruction extremely difficult, and right now, the troops have good reason to be nervous. Since May 1, the day President George W. Bush officially declared an end to the hostilities, 51 U.S. soldiers have been killed by opposition. On one day alone during my visit, four U.S. soldiers died. Every soldier I talked to wanted to go home. Capt. Dennis Kennedy, the American military liaison of force at the Hammarzan Assistance Coordination Centre, put it bluntly: "Iraqis want to get out of here, and we want the same thing."

In an bid to make the environment even more hostile, rebels continue to attack Iraqi civilians and international aid workers. During my visit, a Sri Lankan Red Cross

worker and a UN driver were killed. Our team felt safer driving around in a beat-up, narrow 1989 Chevrolet Caprice held together in places with duct tape. Yet, despite our low rent camouflage, there was not a minute when we felt safe. The situation is so bad that Ali, a security officer with an aid organization in Iraq, has an ID badge that lists not only his name and position, but also his blood type: O negative.

Civilians have learned the hardest lesson. U.S. soldiers claim that almost 6,000 Iraqis, many of them children, have died since the war started. Iraq Body Count, an independent organization established to

document disease caused by tainted water. In Basra, the World Health Organization has confirmed more than 100 cases of cholera. Rebecca Barron, the aid group CARE, notes that 60 per cent of Baghdad sewage now goes through treatment plants. "Now," she says, "none of the sewage treatment plants are functioning."

Drugs that are scarce are widespread. Ameerah Wabwah is an effervescent eight-year-old from Karbala. Dubbed the "American girl in her class," Ameerah found herself unable to walk a month ago and had difficulty speaking. Admitted to the pediatric hospital, she was diagnosed with a brain tumour. But doctors are disheartened knowing they lack the anti-cancer drugs and specialty treatment she requires. Their only option, according to Dr. Husein Sabih, "is to watch her die."

The health infrastructure is not the only social service in jeopardy. Most of Iraq's 10,000 schools barely function. Insecurity has prevented many children, particularly girls, from attending. Textbooks, remnants of the old regime with numerous references to Saddam, are no longer valid, and teachers simply tear out the offending pages. Issam Yabes Abdullahi, the ministry's director general of administrative and financial affairs, highlights the difficulties. While American and UN personnel carry cell phones, laptops, pagers, mobile budgets and air-conditioned offices, Iraqis are alone in a dark with one person there open office. This office, in the ministry's existing centre, is full of bullet holes and has no electricity. I asked Issam about the ministry's plan for the future. "There is nothing," he says, "because there is no work,

because there are no employees, because there is no director, because there is no state."

Despite the danger, Ameerah, a 17-year-old from the Al Ameriyah district of Baghdad, decided to return to school. She is eager to talk about how American forces damaged two cluster bombs that had been dropped in her school during the war. They exploded near the school, she said, while the students were still in the building. Embarrassed by their lack of concern for her welfare, she has taken up a silent protest: she no longer talks to the Americans when they pass in their tanks and Humvees.

Ameerah's indignation escalated a week ago following a second incident with the troops near her home. The couple that her family sleeps on the roof of their house. "One night, a few weeks ago, a helicopter passed overhead," she tells me. "A soldier threw something out and it landed on our neighbour's roof. We were all scared because we thought it was a grenade." It turned out to be a Pepsi can, but that hasn't lessened her dislike. "They want to occupy us," says Ameerah. Iraqis are also afraid of suffering violence



Dania claims U.S. troops killed her brother

in the hands of these American occupiers, and their civilians are often arrested and some are killed. Dania is a doctor at the Al Yarmouk Hospital in Baghdad. She approached me as we were delivering medical supplies to the hospital. "On July 16, American soldiers came into my house and took two of my brothers and killed my other brother," she

said. "Then they stole our pickup truck and all our money. The Americans have replaced one oppressor with another." According to Dania, her brother's corpse was returned four days later. The two other brothers remain in detention and the car is gone, along with the money.

While stories such as Dania's are difficult to verify, American soldiers do seem inclined to shoot first and ask questions later. After all, there is no shortage of weapons. Our Iraqi doctor, Issam, notes the price list by heart: "A pistol will cost you \$200 [U.S.], a Kalashnikov \$300, a hand grenade \$2. The presence of weapons is not new to us here, but I describe a tank that saw us last week: 'It had a sign hanging from it in Arabic,' he explains. 'It said, 'Give us our safety and we will give you water and electricity.' Iraqis are now waiting to see which comes first."

Dr. Issam is a doctor who has worked exclusively in Basra over the past 12 years. He recently returned to his capacity as president of the Civil Council, which supports the city's hospital in Basra.

## Dairyville

By Dairy Farmers of Canada

Our yogurt is organic,  
made with free-range bacteria.

### What's in yogurt?

The "bif" culture in yogurt is just the beginning. Packed with essential nutrients, yogurt is a source of protein plus at least 30 vitamins and minerals, including calcium, magnesium and vitamin B<sub>12</sub>.

Research suggests yogurt may have other benefits too, such as helping maintain the health of the digestive system.

And good news for lactose-intolerant people: most can enjoy yogurt symptom-free because it's "friendly" bacteria digest the lactose for them.

A smart snack or dessert choice!

# WAR AND THE CANADIAN WAY

**ABOUT 84,000** people died in Sri Lanka's civil war before the small island's Sinhalese majority and the Tamil Tigers, who were fighting for a separate homeland, finally began peace negotiations in February 2002. The talks are now bogged down over who will control US\$4.5 billion in foreign aid pledged to reconstruct the country. When that issue is sorted out, the two sides will look to Canada for guidance: this country's ability to accommodate a Quebec separatism within Confederation may carry lessons for Sri Lanka. Working with the Forum of Policy Critics, established by Ottawa in 1998 to support mature federations and assist developing ones, former Ontario premier Bob Rae, and David Cameron, who helped once the Canadian Constitution and is now vice-dean of the Faculty of Arts and Sciences at the University of Toronto, recently travelled to two Tiger-controlled areas. Their insights on nationhood and federalism, Cameron's report

**JUMPIN' JACK FLASH** is playing on the aircraft's loudspeakers as we land at Polih support near Jaffna in northern Sri Lanka. Waves of heat assault us as we climb into a decrepit bus that takes us to the terminal, an unrecognizable collection of shacks guarded by Sri Lankan soldiers. Apart from a few foreigners on official business, the passengers are mostly Sri Lankans—some returning to their homeland for the first time since leaving 20 years ago to escape the country's bloody civil war. A generation of Tamils has been born abroad, a conflict at the Colombo airport, we meet a couple from Toronto accompanied by their sons who seemed very Canadian with their hockey sweaters and complaints about the heat.

The Sri Lankan army controls this part of the north, and as we leave the airport a soldier gets into our vehicle and accompanies us past observation posts, machine-gun nests and earth berms to a military checkpoint. Bob Rae and I are on our way

to the Vanni, a northern region controlled by the militant Liberation Tigers of Tamil Eelam. As our four-wheel drive vehicle speeds along the bumpy road, a panorama of burned-out houses, bullet-scattered walls and roofless schools flashes by. Placards warning of land mines dot the side of the road. Signs, in English, read a hint of Asian geography: "Unauthorized intruders will be dealt with with minimum necessary force."

The British ruled Ceylon—which became independent in 1948 and was renamed Sri Lanka in 1972—for 150 years. This island nation, located 50 km off India's southeast coast, has a population of more than 19 million. The majority are Sinhalese and predominantly Buddhist. The Hindu Tamils, numbering about three million, live mostly in the north and east of the country. They played an important role in the British colonial administration, but their power was eroded after independence when the Sinhalese began *nationhood*. Rivalry between the two religions, Sinhalese as official language, and access to government jobs and higher education became extremely difficult for Tamils.



Two constitutional experts travel to war-torn Sri Lanka to teach about democracy. Their efforts could help bridge a deadly divide.

Rae and Arpanessa DeSilva, fellow Oxford graduates, are searching for a way to span a new generation of Sri Lankans from a life of violence.



Summering seasons finally broke into full-scale war in 1983 when the Tamil Tigers led a drive to establish an independent state in the north and east of Sri Lanka. Since then, there have been the political assassinations of former Indian prime minister Rajiv Gandhi in 1991 and Sri Lankan president Ranasinghe Premadasa in 1993, suicide bombings and the eviction of hundreds of thousands of people from their historic homelands. In February 2002, the Tigers and the Sri Lankan government finally agreed a truce, after both acknowledged that neither could win.

Rae is the founding chairman of the Forum of Policy Critics, and we made contact with the two sides after they agreed to the peace talks. Since the Tigers wanted independence and the Sri Lankan government wanted to preserve a unitary state, we figured that a solution would almost certainly involve a form of federalism. Both sides welcomed our involvement, and since then we have been offering advice on federal systems, constitutional reforms, and on ways other countries have dealt with bitter linguistic, cultural and religious divisions. Our early efforts may have helped the two sides at peace talks held in Gota last year, when they finally agreed to work toward the creation of a federal system. To quote the press release issued at the time: "The parties agreed to explore a solution founded on the principle of mutual self-determination based on a federal structure within a united Sri Lanka."

On this trip, we have agreed to meet with Tamil representatives in Kilinochchi, the largest town in Tiger-controlled territory. From Jaffna we drive north, traversing the Jaffna peninsula, crossing Elephant Pass, scene of some of the fiercest fighting of the war. Highway A9, the main route connecting the north to the south, is a mess. The best part are strips of instant blacktop, but even those are so chaotic as they suddenly subside into holes, many vehicle traps. Bridges have been worn away to the thin metal under-bridges, we hold our breath as our vehicle crosses at slow speed, lurching from one exposed girder to another.

It's early afternoon when we arrive at the military checkpoint on the border between Sri Lankan government and Tiger-controlled territory. Devastation is everywhere, but there is a palpable sense of energy in the people. New buildings are being

Still, the Tigers seem to accept that the Tamil will never have a country of their own, and now seem prepared to develop a

Warning drivers to beware of land mines (left), Rac: explaining how Canada does it

The Sri Lankan government strongly supports our work with the Tamil Tigers, believing that it can only help to move the negotiations forward. During one lunch break, we meet the Tiger's chief of police, a quiet, thoughtful man. An older, grey-haired man

Amperius discovered they attended the same college at Oxford University; it's difficult to imagine a more improbable place to come upon an old college tie. Perhaps Kimmelsch is not so far from Oxford or the rest of the world, after all.



NOT ALL THE  
EXPERTS  
WE LISTEN TO

At the end of the summer, the interns had the opportunity

For more information, visit Shell Canada's web site at [www.shell.ca](http://www.shell.ca)

NOT ALL THE  
EXPERTS  
WE LISTEN TO  
ARE EXPERTS  
YET



# RECLAIMING TOXIC GROUND

New neighbourhoods blossom on land once fouled by industry. The clean-up continues.

False Creek sets the standard for the redevelopment of Canada's many 'brownfields'

**IT MEANT** jobs and progress at the time. But full-bore industrial development—more than 300 sloopy years of sprawling manufacturing plants and refineries—has left municipalities across Canada holding the bill for cleaning up sometimes orphaned, often toxic lands. Known as brownfields, they are typically littered with abandoned buildings, all sorts of rubbish, leaking tanks and rising drama of “could be anything.” About 30,000 brownfields mar the Canadian landscape. “This is the legacy of a post-industrial age,” says Marguerite Cecchi-Smith, a councillor facing that problem in Burnaby, B.C. “We’ve got to deal with it.”

Some brownfields are so far gone—like the infamous tar ponds in Sydney, N.S., and the uranium mine tailings by Lake Athabasca in Saskatchewan—that no authority wants to touch them. Others, notably Vancouver’s newish False Creek (page 39), are as rich valuable locations that developers have tripped over their dealing tables in the rush to cash in. Then there are the ones like Toronto’s neglected waterfront, mired in the conflicting agendas of

private developers and public trustees. In a few cases, as with the Canadian Pacific Railway in Montreal (page 35), the company acts as a good corporate citizen and aids in the cleanup.

About 20,000 brownfields teeter on the edge of profitability and could easily be developed if given the right push. That figure comes from Angus Blais, who led the task force that drafted a report on the phenomenon for the National Round Table on the Environment and the Economy, an independent federal agency. As former minister, Paul Martin commissioned the study as prime minister, he’s expected to throw his weight behind a national brownfields strategy. It makes sense. According to the Round Table report, redevelopment could generate up to \$7 billion a year in public benefits, including greater economic activity and reduced health risks. “This is an opportunity to bolster our economic renewal,” says Blais, “projects that are going to generate income, technological advancement and export opportunities.” The following pages illustrate how it’s already happening.



## MONCTON, N.B. CPR SHOPS

**THE HALIFAX METS** are playing the Knights of Sherwood Park, P.E.I., in central Moncton's brand new, just-out-of-the-box sports complex. It's a mid-July game to decide who will advance to the semi-finals of the national AAA baseball tournament for 14- and 15-year-old boys. The crack of a bat echoes often, as do cheering and shouts from off the field. "Good job! Good job, kid!" "Keep it sharp!" The 10 baseball diamonds,

four soccer pitches and two football fields are immaculate. There's no asphalt with four NHL-sized hockey rinks. The sun's bright, the sky's blue and a slight breeze carries the dirt kicked up by the base runners. In the next field over, the Moncton Cubs face the Dartmouth Red Sox. Earlier in the day, a provincial girls' soccer tournament unfolded. "This land is barren for so many years," says Bob McLean, who worked at the Canadian National Railway repair shop for Eastern Canada that once dominated the site. "I never dreamed we would have anything like this—it's just phenomenal."

The CN's Moncton shops kept trains rolling and a city fed for 85 years before the Crown company shuttered the doors that on the list of the facilities in 1990. In all, the docks drew several thousand people out of work and left an environmental mess: just a 20-minute walk from city hall, petroleum waste, asbestos, copper, lead and fire. It was a blight, plain and simple. When Ottawa privatised the company in 1995, responsibility for the contaminated yards landed in the lap of the federal government's Canada Lands Co., which disposed of Crown property. The worry was it would cost up

Cover |



**THE TOURS GONE** from its old rail yards, Moncton is enjoying its new sports complex and plans more development.

to \$50 million to clean. When work to salvage the site started in 1997, investigators collected more than 8,000 samples of soil, air and water to get a handle on what they had to deal with. "It was a known problem," says Don MacCallum, the corporation's director of real estate for the region. "Now, how big? That was the question."

Canada Lands would eventually spend more than \$16.5 million to clean up the land, a fraction of what had been feared. Testing revealed that only about 60% of the 114-hectare property needed attention. Developers saved money by shipping some of the contaminated soil to a mining operation in Rathfriland, N.B., which reconstituted it from it. In 2006, Canada Lands struck a deal with Moncton to develop the recreational facilities that now grace the 44-hectare parcel of land. The project cost the city \$30 million. The next year, Canada Lands reached an agreement with Gafco Design Build Inc. of Toronto to develop a business and technology park on an adjacent 24-hectare lot. Assuming zoning adjustments are approved for another adjacent property, builders will start work next year. One of its offerings: high housing—apartments, walkups and single-family houses.

The city and its residents have breathed new life into what was a dead zone for almost a decade. John Flanagan, area salesman who helped keep some during the recent housing slump, marvels at the quality of the diamonds. "I've got a true lap in the infield," says Flanagan. "They could be major-league—they're that good." Automatic sprinklers keep the outfield well watered. "The only damage we afterwards is a done," Flanagan adds with a laugh. "We asked the fellow from the city where the fence is. He handed me an umbrella."

## MONTREAL CPR SHOPS

**FLYING IN** over the east end of Montreal one spring night in 1996, Pierre St-Cyr looked down at the island's downtown district and saw a gaping black hole. Canadian Pacific Railway had turned out the lights on the Angus Shops in 1992, more than eight decades after opening the sprawling industrial complex the company had used to build and maintain its locomotives and its rail cars for passenger and freight. Generations of workers settled in homes surrounding the 508-acre site. But by the 1990s, the city's lights surrounded a darkened, neglected complex. St-Cyr, an urban planner already hired by the CPR to rejuvenate the site, peered up against the airport's ring window that night five years ago to get a better look at the challenge he faced. "It became obvious to me," he recalls, "that this huge redevelopment job would be over only once that deal got blessed in again with the urban fabric of light and life."

Many workers died at the Angus Shops, a gritty place reminiscent of *Modern Times*. Charlie Chaplin's classic 1936 tale of struggle in an industrial age. The compound was a simple beehive, graced city within a city that in Second World War peak employed 12,000 men and women in more than 60 buildings. But the diminishing importance of rail and the opening of the St. Lawrence

Seaway in 1959 contributed to the facility's eventual demise. That heavily industrialized port left the CPR with what a pollard man of land that nobody wanted, now faced with heavy metals and a variety of hydrocarbons.

Deserted and unproductive, the Angus Shops still needed \$1 million a year from the CPR for maintenance costs and taxes—a drag on the bottom line that motivated the company. The clean-up required \$11 million, including \$3 million from an innovative, \$180-million fund established by the Quebec government. At times, up to two dozen excavators beamed blinding backflashes of contaminated dirt—50,000 truckloads in all. Hauled off, the core waste was buried in a dump off the island near Lachapelle, Que., north of the city. Quebec's environment ministry allowed the CPR to bury 90,000 cubic metres of some of the most contaminated soil in a membrane-lined basin beside tracks that still run along the site's western edge, well away from the redevelopment.

The clean-up has reached so far in \$177 million—worth of residential, commercial and industrial development, including 700 homes of varying sizes and styles. The largest building, stretching the length of



**WITH 50,000** truckloads of contaminated soil hauled away for a safe disposal, new housing sparkles in east-end Montreal.





## BRANTFORD, ONT. FARM EQUIPMENT MAKERS

"It should all be torn down," says Jessica Page, gazing at the abandoned, crumbling building across the street. "It's disgusting." Page, 22, is standing in the dirt that is her front yard, her two children dozing in a few plastic chairs. She and another woman rent a modest two-story house in the poor part of Brantford, Ont., 300 km southwest of Toronto. Page has had it with the 21 ha lot. The industrial park has a history of far-equipment manufacturing that stretches back to the end of the 19th century. Now, with many of the buildings indus-

trial, the land polluted with hydrocarbons and heavy metals, Brantford has an environmental list headache that'll cost more than \$17 million to get rid of. Says Page, "It's not always trying to get rid of it—it's really dangerous."

And formerly thriving. Marguerite Czech-Smith, a city councillor and chairwoman of the Federation of Canadian Municipalities' brownfields committee, says her city has eight neglected industrial sites that own more than \$10 million in back taxes, millions more to the province and Ottawa. But reclaiming these neglected sites. Part of the problem are bankruptcy laws that can leave properties in limbo. Brantford, for instance, has no authority to evict squatters from one abandoned building owned by an insolvent firm. Five of the six—after four of them, the city was able to de-



PHOTOGRAPH BY PETER BRONKHORST

## Cover |



**CZECH-SMITH** says Brantford faces enormous obstacles in its attempts to reclaim eight neglected industrial sites

molish the building in the name of safety.

Gates generally don't get much help from the province or Ottawa, says Czech-Smith. "Both levels of government prioritized themselves in the town pact when these companies were in operation," she says. Now, she adds, it should be payback time. "The argument is simple: brownfields redevelopment is smart growth, and it's vital to ensure we can all live in healthy and sustainable communities."

The National Round Table on the Environment and the Economy would agree. In its report on brownfields, the independent advisory board headed on the federal government to develop a national strategy with input from the provinces and municipalities, brownfields often fall between even when any programs would move them away from, roadblocks, the Round Table found, include a lack of access to capital, liability limits, limited access to insurance protection, regulatory delays, and little awareness in the public and private sectors.

These obstacles need to be cleared of brownfields, particularly in smaller municipalities, and to be given a new life. Czech-Smith cites an example in which Brantford is being forced into the potentially expensive position of suing a property owner after the province refused to repossess the land for taxes owed. The province, Czech-Smith says, got cold feet and did not want to be saddled with a polluted lot. "Who do we go to now?" asks Czech-Smith. "We're totally bankrupted. And, federally, I can't say it's a whole lot better. For the similar municipalities, what are we supposed to do?"

MARKED FOR REMOVAL

four football fields, was the "Lawn Shop" where they built locomotives for many years. Seeing it as an important centerpiece, the CPH did not want it torn down. But because it was simply too big for single use, it had to be cut into three. Roughly a third became industrial space, divided into two streets. Instead, the facade of the centre open houses a rooftop parking lot for the Loblaw's grocery store now occupying the third section. The store features a massive crane overhead, equipped with a hook that used to move loads as heavy as 60 tonnes.

That road to the past and the attention to detail resonates with locals. Genevieve Cassin, 59, a seamstress who has lived in Rosemont for 15 years, poses in the parking lot on a sunny day. Life may still be in the area. Cassin has a family connection to the Angus Shops, and by extension, the Loblaw. "I was really moved the first time I stepped in there," Cassin says. "I used to recall, 'I'm standing where my grandfather used to stand.'"

Claude Lachance, a music's side, moved into his new condo nearby in March. Dances from the still exposed road as cars buzz by. Lachance, 32, was hippy once to have to move off the island to find a place to live. "Look at what they did," he says, waving his arm at the houses around him. "It's super nice, and you've got no bridge to concrete access—that means a lot." Lachance's neighbor, a former steel erector, says the area had been cleaned to the province's environmental standards. The latter helped, but it almost wasn't needed. Says Lachance: "I told myself they would all have built all this on a toxic dump." That's all in the past now. **D.W.**

## CORNWALL, ONT. COTTON MILLS

**THE ROUGH-AND-READY** end of Cornwall, Ont., used to have a bad reputation, some might say still does. But that's changing. Le Village—on the site's new sometimes called—is undergoing a welcome transformation that goes beyond the memories of a rough new scene. Several older houses open windows and roofs, others have been bought cheap, gutted and upgraded, and a few new ones stand tall. Some are now the most commercial strip where once they stood neglected. Harve Owen, owner of their property, appreciates Roger Milgrom's, 65, has lived there for 30 years. He talks about the

positive impact of the new baseball diamonds down the street, close to the St. Lawrence River, and the plans to renovate an old corner mill a 10-minute walk away in the other direction. "Everybody here is happy with what's been done," says Milgrom. "We can't ask for more."

In the early 1990s, teenage boys came off the farms around Cornwall to work in the mills in Milgrom's neighborhood. But as the companies left for cheaper Asian labour, or simply went bankrupt, many of the buildings along prime waterfront real estate became weed zones before being abandoned. Fortunately, the area isn't terribly toxic, says Chuck Charbonois, a former city councillor and volunteer with the Renaissance Group, a not-for-profit corporation trying to improve the area's fortunes. In fact, in 2003, 20 or higher were removed last year, along with turned soil. The lot remains freed off, waiting for development, but at least it's clean and ready to go, says Charbonois.

The Renaissance Group is cobbling together a business plan to turn one five-story mill building into 48 high-end lofts. Despite being close to the river, the area sometimes feels more populated by pigeons than people. If the group can recruit a developer, the \$8.5-million renovation could start as early as next spring, which in turn could spark development of other abandoned buildings around. Incentives may be needed. The plan for the lofts call for the demolition of six stories of one building. Disposing of those bricks would normally cost a developer about \$450,000 for dumping rights, says Charbonois, but the city may waive those fees. There is, however, a payoff for city coffers. Current taxes on the building net Cornwall \$32,000 a year. Redeveloped, the lofts would generate \$118,000 annually. "You shouldn't be ashamed to say the developer can make a buck," adds Charbonois—his money in the pocket for the city, too. **A.H.**

## PLANS ARE

underway to revitalize some prime waterfront real estate





## CALGARY CANADIAN FORCES BASE

**RACHAEL SCOTT** knows a good deal when she saw one. In 1999, when she was 25, the stockbroker landed onto a semi-detached home in the Garrison Woods development, a 10-minute drive from Calgary's downtown. Formerly part of a Canadian Forces base, the site is now an award-winning neighborhood to the new urbanists, emphasizing closely packed houses that have been antithetical to the laid-back suburban. Many feature porches and short setbacks from the curb. Roundabouts and narrow streets are meant to slow lead-footed motorists. The close quarters encourage walking to stores nearby and getting to know the neighbors. Making money was an added bonus. Scott paid \$165,000 for her two-bedroom semi, a refurbished, 999-year lease that once served

as living quarters for married soldiers. She sold it two years later for \$300,000. "Today it would probably fetch \$140,000. If I had been really smart," says Scott, "I would have bought more than one."

CFB Calgary was largely a make-work project built in the 1930s. Ottawa closed the base in 1998, leaving bungalows and semi-detached houses that were badly outdated and too broadly spaced for contemporary tastes. Builders moved in quickly. During the first year of development in 1998, a leaking gasoline tank was removed from what had been the base's aviation station, and 6,000 cubic metres of gasoline-soaked soil were trucked away. What came out of about 150,000 cubic metres of less contaminated soil by spreading it thinly elsewhere is no longer present a problem, says Mark McCullough, general manager of the Canada Lands Co., which oversees the sale



**FROM THE SITE** of a disused Forces base comes an award-winning testament to the idea of the new urbanism

of Crown properties. Construction moved about 130 houses around the site, placing them closer together.

McCullough oversees the massive, \$490-million operation that will see two residential communities and a commercial complex emerge on 185 ha. The showpiece is Garrison Woods, with its 490 refurbished

## Cover |

military homes. "It's a huge step in the right direction," says Ben Sandbach, a professor of urban design at the University of Calgary. "This redevelopment proves that higher densities can be livable."

Unfortunately, building Garrison Woods was a colossal administrative pain. McCullough says Calgary's city council was tremendously supportive, but the development bogged down when civil administrators balked at approving development permits, subdivision plans and engineering drawings. McCullough thinks they may have been unaccustomed to thinking beyond the suburban concept of wide streets, sprawling lots and hailing jangles. "I can say as a candidate that nearly every application for every existing and every development permit has been an ordeal," says McCullough.

That challenge overcame one of the developers' checks at how quickly the homes have been snapped up—and by whom. Todd Morrow, sales and marketing director for one of the Garrison contractors, says single women bought 48 out of 59 homes that his company refurbished. "The women love the houses," says Morrow. "Now we see the guys moving in, before a year." And just like that, a community is born.

JANET PASKY

## VANCOUVER INDUSTRIAL HUB

**THE SHORE** of False Creek, Vancouver's salt-water cove, is a model of high density when the site—all of it built on the site of the past. Much of the same coastline is ringed with rowing, walking, with parks, marinas and vibrant restaurant patios. There's a resort feel to the area, as though the crowds here are on perpetual holiday. That, it should be said, is the idea. From the flimsy industrial-themed market bazaar of Granville Island off the south shore to the glass-and-steel Science World on the east shore, that site is also the ever-growing home of tens of thousands of residents.

The idea that people would live around the inlet—the high-end real estate mixed with some affordable housing—would feed schools, shops and community centres—was unthinkable less than a generation ago. From Vancouver's incorporation in 1886, False Creek was the ugly, if necessary, industrial hub for much of the city's first century.

The inlet's north shore became the west-



**MARINAS, PARKS** and walkways on the reclaimed land around False Creek bring a resort feel to the heart of Vancouver

ern corridor for the Canadian Pacific Railway. Industry followed metal works, sawmills, shipyards and coal-burning gas plants. All most half the inlet was buried to safely decontaminate land—filled with demolition rubble, industrial waste, even tar and ordure from the gas plants. The inlet, a city planner said in 1964, was "unightly, odorous and a disgrace to the community's health."

In the 1970s, a manning site, with federal help, reclaimed Granville Island. Plans soon kept its industrial feel while creating a playground of markets, studios, eateries and a marina. The grain north shore became the site of Expo 86, a city centennial bazaar that drew 22 million people and introduced Vancouver to the world. The exposition also served unofficially as a wake, burying False Creek's polluting past.

The 1988 sale of the Expo lands—almost one-third of the downtown—was defining moment in the city's history. The successful bidder, Concord Pacific Development Ltd., controlled by Hong Kong property developer Li Ka-shing, unveiled a new urban influence, and the benefits of a new planned community. Fifteen years later, the multi-billion-dollar neighborhood continues to grow, in tandem with a massive



clean-up of the once contaminated site. Coal tar compounds, heavy metals and poisonous waste products have all been hauled away, or buried under rubber membranes and clean soil—the foundation for a new community. Workers have had to use respirators in the worst areas, even coping with mini-explosions from seeping methane.

Mariners have now turned to the south-east shore and a last scruffy, contaminated tract of city land. The future mixed-use area is billed as a model of sustainable development. "It's the future of the future we've had with the new neighborhood on industrial land," says Vancouver senior planner Ian Smith.

Plans call for a park-rich, pedestrian-focused neighborhood of environmentally friendly buildings. The athletes' village for Vancouver's 2010 Winter Games will be built there, to be used for residential and of-kind athletic housing. For a green in central Olympics, "it's a perfect fit," says Smith. And a fitting legacy for an environmental turnaround of Olympic proportions.

JOHN MCGHEE



## THE RECOVERY IS HIGH

After two years of bad economic news, there is now scope for optimism

**THIS COLUMN** has been running for nearly two years. By magazine standards, that is roughly entry level and no occasion for a retrospective. However, there have been unusually eventful years for the economy and financial markets, so columns about our shared experiences may not be so new.

The inaugural column discussed a theme that has returned to—the role of the role of elites in the financial markets and the economy. Nobody—not even Alan Greenspan—is in charge, any more. The great delusion of the mid-globalization demonstration is their conviction that the world's economy is being run by a cabal of governments, the World Trade Organization and capitalist businessmen. In reality, the rapid expansion of world trade is being driven by a conscious nation of competitive forces, led by the utterly new juggernaut, China.

That left delusion continues. The Maude Fairbanks and those others who forced Canada to spend hundreds of millions of dollars to make last year's G8 Vancouver meeting safe are today's economic conspiracy theorists. We've always had them. In the 19th century, the Luddites believed machines would destroy the working class. During the 1920s, Henry Ford was the most conspicuous of the believers in a Jewish conspiracy to rule the global economy. During the 1960s, Jean Jacques Servan-Schreiber (*The American Challenge*) was the most conspicuous of the believers in an American conspiracy to rule the global economy.

In reality, the elites that people should be upset about—the leaders of the U.S. technology industry and their skills on Wall Street—have been rarely immune from attacks by the primitive paranoid. The violent demonstrations labelled "The Battle for Seattle" were not aimed at homebrew Bill Gates and his friends and competitors. The riotous were free-trade advocates who promoted investment in the developing world, companies engaged in expanding food output through biotechnology and the big names of the traditional American businesses

based on the Big Bear—most in Nasdaq. (Although when you're in an anarchist mob, things can get out of control: some Starbucks outlets were trashed.)

Two years ago, the U.S. was in a recession caused by the techies, Enron and their Wall Street co-conspirators. The "New Economy" crash, the most disgraceful financial bacchanal since the birth of stock markets, attained Felliniesque scale with sustained absorption of Greenspan distilled booze. Had the Federal Reserve not doused the liquidity explosion by furiously printing money, the escalation of technology would not have become a sustained rage.

However, the basic theme for the high-tech mania, the looting of peoples' savings and the recession hit with Silicon Valley and Wall Street. Drunk drivers who kill people

**THE HIGH-TECH craze, the most disgraceful financial bacchanal since the birth of stock markets, attained Felliniesque scale**

shouldn't get away with claiming their shareholders made them do it.

With the end of the Cold War, it briefly became fashionable to believe that the business of couraging the world was largely a matter for business, investors and workers, with government confined to spectator, supervisory and redistributive roles. Baby boomers believed their time-slicing Aquarian joys in managing the world had come off. Clinton encapsulated their optimism about the future and their skepticism about the need for a big military establishment. What began belief was blown away on Sept. 11. Since the "Tower of Babel," whenever humanity has been gripped by a shared faith in the inevitability of human progress, some shock or horror has come to ensure our collective sense of vulnerability.

Over these two years, the columns have discussed the decline of inflation as a threat and the emergence of the possibility of outright deflation. Although central bankers keep telling us they will save us from deflation, the most reassuring evidence that we will not emulate Japan's experience is the persistence of high commodity prices, particularly for oil, gas and gold. We have roughly 1,000 years of price history, and there has never been a period of sustained deflation in which commodity prices—particularly gold and fuels—rose. My recommendations to buy oil, gas, gold and mining stocks reflected my belief we would escape deflation for now at least, while experiencing it in the price of manufactured goods. Am, led by China, has become an engine of global deflation in the price of finished goods, and that pattern looks durable.

A major theme of mine has been the Triple Waterfall, a three-stage price collapse of technology and telecom stocks, led, of course, by Nasdaq. Triple Waterfalls are spectacular prearrangements for spectacular capitalisms. We have entered Cascade Three of the Nasdaq collapse, which will last for at least a decade. From time to time (like now), there will be brief intervening rallies, as investors delude themselves that the good times have returned. Those bear market tech stock rallies will be followed by plunges to new lows. Nasdaq is, in fact, performing exactly the way the Japanese stock market performed after the Nikkei entered its collapse in January 1990.

History teaches that when big business believes badly, voters demand a return to greater government involvement in management of the economy and markets. Since the tech stock mania was history's most egregious assault on the principles of free treatment of investors, bigger government is coming back to stay.

Will the next two years be better—for investors and for the people of the world generally? I think so. There may yet be a happy ending for the sad stories of Afghanistan and Iraq. Dividends, dollars and lilies, have become fashionable in the formerly manic U.S. stock market. A global economic recovery should begin around the corner.

Predictions happen columns in the next two years.

DONALD COLOS is chairman of Miami Investment Management in Chicago and of Toronto-based joint-venture investment funds, donald@colos.com



**Glenfiddich**  
THE SCOTCH WHISKY

The  
independent  
spirit.



**PMA**  
PROFESSIONAL MARKETING ASSOCIATION  
OF AMERICA

# 'WE'RE VERY LUCKY TO BE ALIVE'

A top travel writer tackles science and concludes it's a fluke that humans exist



**BILL BRAYSON'S** latest travel books have led readers on jaunts through Europe, Britain, Australia, Africa and his native United States, entertaining them with gentle jokes and wistfulness about the people he encountered along the way. But in his latest book, *A Short History of Nearly Everything*, the best-selling author heads out in a new direction—into the world of science. The Iowa-born Brayson, now living in England, talked to *Madison*'s Senior Writer Sharna Doyle Drisdge about his attempt to find answers to some of science's most intractable questions.

**Why did you decide to write a book about science?**

I wanted a break from doing travel books. It's easy to fall into a pattern where you're

telling the same kinds of jokes over and over. I thought it would refresh me if I did something else for a while. The other thing is, I had given my wife a vow that I would stay home more.

**How did you manage to bring clarity and humor to such complex subjects as quarks and black holes?**

The analogy I use is the automobile. Most scientists go straight to, "Here is an internal combustion engine and that's how it works." They forget the romance and get right down to the nuts and bolts. Most people find it very off-putting. But the average person, a car is about the joy of driving with the top down with the wind in your hair. That's the kind of book I was trying to write. It was neces-

sarily hard work. There was so much to learn and I have no particular aptitude for it. I would read until I understood things—kind of—and then I would go off and find experts in the field and get them to clarify things.

**Why does science, even in an age of technology, seem boring to so many of us?**

Schools are failing to excite us about science. But, to defend them, it's tough to teach because there's so much out there. I surprised me how many scientists I interviewed—all obviously geniuses in their own fields—who were not willing to spend on other fields.

**What's the most important thing you've learned in writing the book?**

How lucky we are to be here—both as a species and as individuals. That was the message that came back to me again and again—how many billions of billions of flukes over millions of years were necessary to get us here today. We're very lucky to be alive at all, but then to be at the top of the heap and to be the most sophisticated creature in the universe—as far as we know—that is very lucky. We are the custodians of life—possibly of all life there is and will be. That's a big responsibility and we have to take it seriously. It's true we've based us grown-ups, instead of letting things die off or killing them off. To put it in a Christian context, you just have to look at the East Coast. There's a possibility that our grandchildren will never taste hot food, because there just won't be any left.

**What was the weirdest thing you discovered while doing your research?**

So much of it was weird. What really stuck with me was realizing that if you shook the earth down to the size of a standard desk top globe, the atmosphere would only be about as thick as two coats of varnish. That drives home how foolish we are to tinker with it. Once you leave this atmosphere of ours, so far as we know, the rest of the universe is lethal to us. This is the only place that could support our kind of life and we throw all sorts of crap into it.

**How do scientists differ from you and me and the guy on the street?**

Part of what makes a scientist good is to be hard of heart in their thinking. They don't have to worry about their appearance or their behavior in the same way as an accountant or lawyer or somebody dealing with the public. So, scientists can get away with being a little bit crazy. That's a big part of their charm. Isaac Newton was probably the weirdest. He was very narcissistic. He had almost no real relationships with other human beings. We certainly don't know about any sexual relationships. He was a failure in terms of happiness and congeniality. At the same time, he was amazingly brilliant—one of the half-dozen greatest minds ever. He looked at the moon and all the other bodies in the sky and thought, "Why don't they fly off or crash into us? Why don't the moon go around the earth in a very random way?" He realized there must be some invisible force. He was thinking in ways no other human being had before.

**Why do the scientists you portray appear so weird?**

Scientists believe something very fundamental about how certain science works. So they build their career around a certain hypothesis and, all of a sudden, somebody comes along with an alternative way of explaining these things. It would take a very special human being to say, "See, you're right. I've wasted my whole life. Well done, young man." They do what any human being would do—they fight teeth and nail to defend their theory.

**Why did you and your wife, Cynthia, move to Britain in July?**

I like it there. It has nothing to do with what's going on in the world these days. We've been planning for a long time to move back to the U.K. It wasn't exactly fleeing George W. Bush's America. We were waiting for our kids to get to the right ages.

**You've published several books about the United States, Britain, Europe, Australia, and even Africa. Why not Canada?**

Canada is very high on my list. Canada fits

criteria etc. Here in this remarkable and immense country and yet, like most Americans, I know practically nothing about it. I've always wanted to visit the Maritime provinces. I once saw a car that had New Brunswick license plates, and I thought, "God, that's so exotic!" Also, I'm fascinated by the Yukon and the whole history of the gold episode.

**You cancelled a scheduled appearance in Toronto earlier this year because of the SARS scare. What's that an omen for?**

At the time, I wasn't about to go on a book tour in the States and then Europe, and it didn't seem to me to be a very good idea to become a carrier of the disease. On a book tour, you may meet, usually, 1000 people. If you're one of those people who carries the disease and doesn't know it, that's a fairly irresponsible thing to do. Don't forget that during the great flu epidemic in 1918—which I wrote about—45 per cent of people had the flu, but didn't have any symptoms and they were infecting other people. That doesn't seem to be the case with SARS, but that wasn't known at the time. □



## U.S. expansion in your future? Call us first.

If you're already exporting to the U.S., then you may already know how much more you could do by expanding here. While we can't predict your future, we have a team of industry leading professionals ready to help you explore the possibilities. When you're ready to expand next door, talk to your next door neighbors first. Call us at 1 800 916 9073 and get the information you need to make smart choices.

**Buffalo Niagara**  
U S A

buffalon Niagara.org

1 800 916 9073

Call us first.



# AGING IS AS AGING DOES

Don't expect the baby boomers to slip submissively into old age

**BY NOW**, we've been pretty much terrorized by the demographers' prophecies of the coming apocalypse of an aging society. The health-care system will collapse under the weight of seniors care. The annual bust of the Canada Pension Plan is threatened. Seniors Canada wants to make power shortages within 15 years, when the tail end of the baby-boom bulge exits the labour force.

All these scenarios are possible, but this doesn't necessarily mean they're probable. Indeed, to accept such straight-line projections is inevitable or the form of demography is inescapable leads to a faulty assessment of the future and blinds us to alternative possibilities that may be more in keeping with the future we want.

Fortunately, history shows that society does not evolve in the linear fashion that demography may suggest. Based on population projections alone, our universities should have been warning for students since the 1950s, when the last of the big generation graduated. Instead, post-secondary institutions are bursting at the seams and only high school grads with top grades are admitted to their school of choice. What happened? The value is, as a society, place on university education increased and participation rates skyrocketed, more than offsetting the declining numbers of eligible, university-aged students.

Even more than biology, common sense tells us the unidirectional perspective of demography analysis alone provides an incomplete, often distorted picture of our future. To leap from projecting an aging population—which is indisputable—to the conclusion that society will be exactly as it is today except without old people would be simplistic and dogmatic. Already, the baby boomers have transformed society in ways no demographer could have predicted 40 years ago.

Think about it. This is a generation whose children don't wait their turn anyone over 40. Now they don't pay attention to anyone

under 50. In the best tradition of youthful rebellion, Mick Jagger and he'd rather be dead than singing Satisfaction at the age of 45. Now he's on tour doing precisely that—while celebrating his 60th birthday. By the end of the '90s, Jean Strömberg's modelling career was over because, though still in her twenties, she was deemed too old to be considered beautiful. Today, the work goes on, sexy and even hot are applied to the likes of Susan Sarandon, 56, Goldie Hawn, 57, Harrison Ford, 61, not to mention Sean Connery at 72.

The fact is, by dint of time and influence, this generational cohort has shifted social iconography and provided a generational role model like none before. It has redefined what is young, what is old, and what are acceptable and unacceptable behaviours and lifestyle choices for individuals at different stages of their lives. This happened because demography does not influence society as a vacuum. Population changes alter attitudes. Changing attitudes, in turn, affect consumer choice and public policy, there-

fore, comparison to their predecessors at that age. But here, too, new statistics mask the subtle yet profound implications embedded in demographic change. The young are poorer not simply because of traditional unemployment or shrinking salaries. The clogging effect of the big generation on young people's career opportunities has put today's youth on a life-cycle trajectory that is vastly different from any generation's before. Today—unlike a quarter-century ago—there's just no place in the workforce for being under 25 (in fact, there's a good chance they're still living in their parents' basement, listening to *It's Raining in their headphones*).

At the other end of the age spectrum (and virtually without public comment) we have drastically reduced poverty among the old during the past quarter-century. Anticipating a steep slide to retirement and losing faith in government and its ability to provide for old-age security, the post-war generation began to invest and save. Policy-makers and the financial sector responded in their own ways with retirement vehicles like mutual funds and RRSPs, which took off as a result of the shift in the composition of our population.

All of which suggests that if we are to look to demography as a tool to help us anticipate the future and plan accordingly, it is time we stopped simply counting noses and began to carefully consider how the practices and behaviour of great numbers of a new type of old person will fundamentally alter society. The most basic change will be the and/or at least a reduction—of ageing.

Marketing, advertising and, yes, my field, public-opinion research, all use age as the principal basis to segment everyone from who will watch which television programs to who is the target market for various products or which we're likely to vote for the NDP. That we're all thinking that the productive power of age is diminishing because North Americans aren't behaving as past generations did



at the same stages of life. As an extension of this trend, it is likely we will witness the end of mandatory retirement within the next decade. Five provinces and all three territories have already eased mandatory retirement legislation from their books. Members of the big generation may not work as much, over the same job, but having been the central focus of society for their entire lives, it is unlikely they'll slip quietly into retirement. So, far from experiencing labour shortages, it is more likely we'll see legions of octogenarians and nonagenarians offering their services in the workplace.

The refusal of the baby-boom generation to sit like "old people" also means that SARS and terrorism haven't standing, the bump in the travel and leisure business we've seen is due to nothing compared to what will follow in the coming years. Tomorrow's seniors will seek out adventure travel, wine

and wine properties and club memberships in numbers greater than we could have ever imagined in the past.

And what of the younger generations? Are they to be relegated forever to the shadows of the senior-dominated future? Not at all. In the same way that a new generation has accepted the likes of Bob Dylan, Arnold Schwarzenegger and Jay Leno as society's icons, it is also likely to keep up its relationships and ongoing interaction with its parents. Where evidence? Go to a Rolling Stones concert. In fact, when the young are visiting the Gershwins and Clats' Tishers, it's difficult for them to share their parents or meet them as irrelevant. The narrowing of the generation gap means that parents and which children can actually relate to and learn from one another.

Now, we are seeing parents transfer responsibility for their children well into adult-

hood. The stage is set for these children: In the future, make responsibility for their parents well into old age. I wouldn't be surprised if we're seeing the re-emergence of extended families, much as in the pioneer days, with many children, parents and even grandparents living, working and socializing in close proximity to one another.

Demography—understanding the changing shape of our population—is one of the most powerful tools we have to understand the world we live in. But it is not a crystal ball. Used properly, it can provide a glimpse of a number of different paths we may follow tomorrow. And if we combine that knowledge with imagination, we can better predict our future and, more importantly, help create the kind of society we want. ■

Allan R. Gregg is chairman of the polling and consulting firm The Strategic Counsel.



## WHEN THE MEDIA LIE

The BBC failed to come clean about David Kelly, who later committed suicide

I HAVE OFTEN SEEN disagreements between the BBC and British governments, whether Labour or Conservative. But the last disagreement now looms as a dilemma. It is a struggle for power between the two. Inexorably, it has all the hallmarks of an attempted coup d'état by the BBC.

The BBC and its allies wish to reverse government policy. They disapproved of the war in Iraq and what was going on in winning it now was to be undone in the peace. The current battle is between a BBC reporter, Andrew Gilligan, and the Prime Minister's right-hand man, Alastair Campbell. Gilligan claimed an BBC radio interview in which the government of Tony Blair used intelligence information that it knew was complete to justify going to war, and did so against the advice of its own intelligence community. Campbell insisted that his source named Campbell as the person insisting that be done in order to make the dossier of reasons for going to war "better."

The reaction to this claim by the government was incendiary. The government and Campbell denied it and demanded an apology—and the name of the source from the BBC. The BBC refused. In second tone, a senior lecturer, later identified as David Kelly, a biological and chemical warfare specialist, volunteered his name to the ministry of defence as the possible source for these stories. But he added later that if he were Gilligan's source, his part of view was not recognizable as reflected by Gilligan.

In second tone, Gilligan and Kelly testified before a parliamentary committee. Three days later, Kelly's body was found, an apparent suicide. Now, seeing what is going on is like fighting your way through swarms of midges inflicting your eyes. The reporters fill pages of print and air with irrelevant details and long-winded arguments over the life and times of Kelly. But the conclusion is almost always the same, namely, that the inquiry now underway will have to decide if it is Tony Blair who has David Kelly's blood on his hands.

What source focuses on is that the entire scandal is based on two players who both appear to be trustworthy—the BBC and Kelly. It is perfectly defensible, even honourable, for the BBC to refuse to name a source. But there is a great difference between refusing to disclose your source and trying to establish that a person is not your principal source when he is. After Kelly had come forward to his superiors, the defence ministry issued a statement which described Kelly and his meeting with Gilligan—minus Kelly's name. Kelly's identity must have been unobtainable to both Gilligan and the BBC. But the BBC continued to stonewall.

The next day, July 8, the BBC press office issued a 15-minute statement in response. The BBC did not simply say "no comment," we refuse to name our source," Gilligan's

**THERE IS A great difference between refusing to disclose your source and saying untruthfully that a person is not your source when he is**

story, said the BBC, did not "correspond" with the account given by the "individual" described by the ministry of defence. Even if Gilligan's source was the one referred by the ministry, the fact that he was now saying the opposite of what he allegedly said to Gilligan did not worry the BBC. The source was being truthful with them, but not "truthful" with the ministry.

The BBC went on to say that Gilligan's source did not "work in the ministry of defence." This was not true, because the ministry of defence had described the individual we now know as Kelly as "working in the ministry of defence."

Kelly, who was identified publicly just after the BBC statement, played a delicate game himself. His testimony before a parliamentary committee was a masterful step

dance. In respect to Gilligan's report, he said, "From the conversation I had with him, I do not see how he could make the authoritative statement he was making from the comments that I made."

After Kelly died, the BBC acknowledged that he was, in fact, Gilligan's principal source. It also acknowledged that Kelly was the principal source for similar subsequent critical stories by science editor Susan Watts.

Kelly, who has been lauded as the sensitive scientist driven to his own destruction by a parliamentary committee and verbiage gone mad, makes me rather like a number of intelligence people I've encountered who all take out of school. They tend to say what they think a journalist wants to hear. They are often the ones who "see" things up, and good luck to the journalist trying to sort it all out.

Nevertheless, the last (and only) thing we have on record from Kelly is that he said that it was the one who told Gilligan the claim by Blair that Iraq's weapons of mass destruction could be deployed in 45 minutes was available and the government knew this, and, b) that this assertion was included in Blair's reasons for going to war at the behest of Campbell.

It has been widely reported that the BBC has a tape of Kelly backing up his version. If so, we will see if Kelly lied to Parliament or the BBC lied to us about what he supposedly said. We already know the BBC lied to us about Kelly being the source.

Of course, the claim that these weapons could be deployed in 45 minutes was not the argument for going to war. Far from being the case, it was not even its wing, only a chip of ice cream. Though WMDs have not been found in Iraq so far, the absence of evidence is no evidence of their absence. They were there in the mid-nineties and subsequently Iraq tried out the UN inspectors. Iraq had something to hide. To deny their existence because they cannot be produced would be as silly as the BBC claiming that Saddam did not exist because no one has yet found him.

The serious story here is the spectacle of the BBC, born, raised up like a row of cacti in a banana republic, trying desperately to unseat a government which pursued a policy of which they disapprove. It is, to say the least, an unedifying spectacle.

Barbara Amiel's column appears monthly. bar@maclean.ca



## Choosing the right university has never been more crucial. We'll help you decide.

In this year of the double cohort, it's more important than ever to find the correct fit between you and the right post-secondary institution. The Maclean's Guide to Canadian Universities 2003 is an indispensable tool that has everything you need to help make this difficult decision easier.

- Profiles of the 65 schools
- Co-op and internship opportunities
- Average entering grades
- Most popular majors
- Tuition and scholarship information
- Residence and meal options

The Maclean's Guide to Canadian Universities 2003 gives you all that, plus Maclean's exclusive university rankings, which evaluate schools based on resources, reputation and more. Edited by five-time National Magazine Award winner Ann Downer Johnson, the Maclean's Guide to Canadian Universities 2003 is ideal for high school students of all ages and their concerned parents. Find it on newsstands or order on line.

### GET YOUR COPY TODAY

Look for displays at Chapters, Indigo, Great Canadian News, Booktopia, Airport stores and other fine retailers.

Call 1-800-361-4414 or at Toronto 416-595-3492. Use the Best of Book Code MBPBBT00.

Order on line: [www.macleans.ca/c2003guide](http://www.macleans.ca/c2003guide)

**MACLEAN'S**

Canada. In depth.



**ROGERS**

ADDICTED  
EMPLOYEES  
ARE ABSENT  
4-8 TIMES  
MORE OFTEN.

GET  
WORKPLACE  
SOLUTIONS  
THAT WORK.

For over 30 years, employers have relied on Renascent for solutions when substance abuse is a problem in the workplace. Renascent has a track record of helping over 16,000 men and women return to productivity through our abstinence-driven programs. Our proven comprehensive, pre-to-post treatment services ensure unparalleled success: up to two-thirds of our clients are clean and sober after treatment.<sup>1</sup> As a non-profit service provider, Renascent reinvests in people and programs.

Contact Kevin Rosby at [info@renascent.ca](mailto:info@renascent.ca) or 416-927-1202 x37 to receive your complimentary information kit on Renascent's workplace solutions.

<sup>1</sup>2001, Sue Newburn, Research & Evaluation Consultants

[www.renascent.ca](http://www.renascent.ca)



[info@renascent.ca](mailto:info@renascent.ca)  
416-927-1202 x37

Books | BY BRIAN BETHUNE

## A BOY'S LIFE IN SOLITARY

Narrated by an autistic youth, a new novel is comical, deeply sad—and utterly superb

CHRISTOPHER BOONE is a stand-up comic with an astonishing memory. He knows every prime-number up to 7,057, as well as all the countries of the world and their capitals. He hates anything new—and quite a lot of familiar things, too. Jokes, figures of speech and most fiction are among the worst, because they are, in his terms, lies—strings of words that are not actually true. His account of his when he's touched and grows lonely is a kind of white noise to cut off outside stimuli, whenever too much information is coming at him. Chris is 15 years old, profoundly autistic and the central figure of *The Curious Incident of the Dog in the Night-Time*, one of the finest English-language novels of recent years.

In his first adult book, British author Mark Haddon, 40, a veteran children's writer and playwright, has created a narrator like no other: Chris as a long, waxy-five some who describes the most emotional scenes with deadpan lucidity. He often leaves his family's home in the small hours, the better to be alone, and one night he discovers his neighbor's poodle run through by a garden fork. Chris decides to solve this crime, partly because he likes dogs—unlike humans, they're predictable—but mainly because he loves justice. The only flaw he reads in mysteries, and he admires the cold logic of Sherlock Holmes. (The novel's title comes from a Holmes utterance in the story "Silver Blaze.") Haddon offers him a safe route out of the chaos caused by other people, with their confusing facial expressions and lying, metaphorical words. "If something is a puzzle," says his pragmatic mother, "then there is always a way of solving it."

The death of Haddon's poodle is soon almost forgotten as Chris unravels



facts about his family that shatter his sense of domestic order. He responds courageously, summoning all his willpower to move from his hometown of Swindon to London, a 150-km journey by rail and subway that's an harrowing for him as Fred's trek to Mordecai. His narrative of all that befalls him is wonderfully funny and deeply sad, even though he wouldn't recognize either effect.

The humor arises from Chris's interaction with suspects and strangers, and the surreal dissonance—for most of us—between his experiences and his reactions. When fellow passengers bump against him, he bristles like a dog to warn them off. When a woman at a table insists on helping him, he signs his name on her fingers with his Swen Army knife. If she doesn't stop away. "OK, buddy," she replies, "I'm going to take that as a no."

The sorrow is something else again, an effect that is Haddon's towering achievement. Ordinary people may be touchable enigmas to Chris, but no more so than he is to readers, many of whom will feel com-

elled to ascribe to him a consciousness he doesn't actually possess. Like a dry sense of humor, Chris finds an unfathomable compassion a special needs classroom to a dog by noting that his teacher "induced me not to say this to Steve's mother." Or, more poignantly, a flash of empathy that would allow him to reconnect with parents, two distant people whose marriage and lives have become unhinged after 15 years of caring for their son. But Chris can't imagine other people's lives. He can solve problems but he can't restore relationships.

In one key scene, Chris's father tries to explain his own eyes, saying, "When that red mist comes down... Christ, you know how it is. I mean we're not that different, me and you." Ed Boone is both right and profoundly wrong, because the similarity is lost on Chris. Yet in Haddon's skillful hands, Chris is so robust. And that's what makes *The Curious Incident* not just a superb story, but one that goes to the heart of the eternal question: what does it mean to be human? □



## OH SO DOUBLE BLUE

The easy thing would be to let the Argos die. But it wouldn't be the right thing.

FOR A HALF-DOZEN seasons, I've sat with friends a few rows up from a couple of Toronto Argonaut season ticket-holders who often come to SkyDome every few weeks. During games they read through files and made magazines, looking up only when the crowd noise indicates something dramatic is happening. It's curious behavior even in hushed-down, drink God-it's-Meeting Toronto. And at places like Taylor Field in Regina or Molson Stadium in Montreal, where an audience is a full contact sport, they'd probably be there out of fear being loud enough.

I mention this because toward the end of last season, after struggling through a rash of injuries and organizational disarray, the Argos ran off a string of four straight victories that qualified the underdog for a berth in the eastern conference final against Montreal. The last two of those wins were thrilling, came from behind efforts that had the 20,000 or so fans at SkyDome dancing and screaming and sounding like 50,000. Even the couple in front of us were up, shouting and high-fiving their neighbours. It was electric, and there was a CFL buzz in the air for the first time in ages.

These days, though, the famed Argos bounce gives the wrong way. The team bobbed its coaching staff and added a half-dozen quarterbacks in the off-season, but there were only 15,126 fans at the home-opener at the cavernous SkyDome. Attendance actually went down for the past two home games, even though the current Argonauts (perhaps the best in many years) And the CFL is so affordable the two season tickets I share with my son cost less than \$15 each per game. Or, put another way, less for the entire season of Argos than for a single placement bet at a single Leafs hockey game at the always sold-out Air Canada Centre.

Yet when the league finally seized control of the sinking season last week, the wrong guy got blamed as the culprit: Sherwood Schwartz, a New Yorker who made a fortune selling life insurance, lost \$15 mil-

lion or so in three fiscally disastrous seasons as the Argos' owner. Schwartz made a slew of errors: he knew nothing about the CFL when he bought the team, and had a knack for taking terrible advice on everything from head coaches to marketing campaigns. One of the losses, he caused paying bills and headed over the franchise—right down to its logo—to the league's care, unattended.

But Timonians are really the ones to blame, and there's a sensible argument that says the league should let the team die since not enough people go to games. It might even help Montreal lose its team and the Alouettes come back stronger than ever. Happened in Ottawa, too. There's no guarantee, though, that if the Argos died, they'd ever be resurrected. They compete for disposable income against, among others, three major-league and several minor-league sports franchises, a riotous lot of big tickets, Broadway-bound theatre productions, a steady stream of astronomical musical acts; and, in July and August, the lure of cottage country. The fear is that, once gone, the CFL's oldest franchise might soon be forgotten.



While the former owner takes the heat for the team's problems, side fans share the blame.

It's more than just tradition that makes commissioner Tom Wright fight to keep the Argos afloat while looking for a new owner. Toronto, because, is no more important than the other eight cities where the CFL plays, but he will admit it's different. It's where most ad agencies are located, where the league's own head office is, where its broadcast partners, CBC and TSN, and 80 per cent of its national sponsors are headquartered. And it's where the country's largest pool of fans live—they might not get off their butts and go to games, but they watch on TV, appealing to advertisers and contributing to the dramatic TV ratings in cities-over-the last few years. "The league needs the Argos," says marketing executive Mike Gumbel, president of GDM Canada. "You can't call it the 'Canoe' or 'Football League' and not have a team in Toronto."

A Toronto-less league wouldn't necessarily mean falling TV ratings, say Phil King, senior vice-president at TSN, and Tany Agostini, senior director of CBC Sports. The Argos don't pull more viewers than, say, Edmonton. But losing Toronto doesn't help, either. "Simply put," Agostini says, "we're interested in keeping the league whole." So the other eight owners, and the dozens of their fans, will pick up the tab for the salary cap-matched Bostons in hopes that Wright, a career sports executive facing his first career as a consultant, can find solid backing for the old Argos. They may not like it, but the point's worth saving, even in Toronto.



# MY LONG-TERM GAME PLAN FOR THE SHORT-TERM WORLD.

The market is volatile. Consumer confidence is fragile. And you've got a business to run. Clearly, you need business systems that help you plan accordingly. SAP has more than 36 years experience helping companies run more efficiently. From analytical tools that help you take decisions based on an open e-business platform that helps you get more value out of the systems you've already invested in. So now, no matter what size company you are, we have a long-term plan for you. Visit [sap.com](http://sap.com) or call us at 800.737.1865.

THE BEST-RUN BUSINESSES RUN SAP





## THEY GIVE SHOWS THEIR KICK

Canada's stunt artists are worse for wear—and smiling all the way to the bank

**EVER IF YOU'RE** a devoted overzealous who hangs around for the closing credits, you probably won't recognize a single name in this story. Often sandwiched somewhere between the production assistants and the grips are stunt performers—a tightly knit group of men and women who take a beating every day to save the pretty faces of our favorite movie stars. Sounds like a thankless job, but you won't find many stunt performers complaining. And while the loner's recent success may have made a few producers think twice about heading north, Canada remains a hot spot for shooting

American films and TV. Which has left Canadian stunt artists a little the worse for wear, but still smiling—all the way to the bank.

With the explosive growth of Hollywood North in the past two decades, more and more Canadians have tried to get a piece of an industry that generates \$5 billion annually. About 600 Canadian movie stuntmen and women are working in the industry. Veteran Marco Bisio, only a core group in the major centres—Toronto, Vancouver, Montreal and Calgary—get most of the work. "When you are dealing with life and death, you like to work with people you

know and trust won't do something stupid," says the 46-year-old, whose big break came landing a spot as a double in *Police Academy* in 1984. "Gaps with good connections do most of the work. A lot of us got started when we went in our 20s and did all we could to keep new guys out. Now that we're older and can't do things like we used to, some younger guys are getting in. Of course, part of it is greed. Why share the wealth?"

In some ways, female stunt performers have it the toughest. "Women really get the nondescript jobs," says Leigh Ransom, 33, Marsh's wife and a stunt performer since



With help from husband Marco, Leigh Ransom executes an *Apocalypse Now* rig (with the body facing the ground) from a Toronto bridge

the mid-'90s. "We're never the thugs. We're never used in car chases. We aren't paraded down orbit by car on prime-time TV. There are fewer jobs." But a lack of gigs isn't the only challenge. "Actress offices were pretty overbearing dudes, which leave little room for elbow and knee pads, which really help with nailing," laughs Leigh, who lives with her husband in the town of Unionville, a half-hour north of Toronto. "And five-inch sandals don't make life any easier."

The job can be quite lucrative, however, for those who find steady work. Sam, the 14-hour days can be tedious, but with a daily rate of more than \$500 significantly bolstered by an additional fee based partly on the prospective audience size, there's some big money to be made. While a CBC side vision program may fetch a 25-per-cent increase above the day rate, big-budget movies

can yield extra fees as high as 100 per cent—making it possible for some performers to earn more than \$100,000 a year.

With the financial rewards come some major risks. "Over the years," says Vancouver stuntman Ernest Jackson, "I've seen quadriceps getting torn, fingers being ripped off, and some really bad back injuries. It's just part of the business." Jackson himself is legally blind in his right eye because of a 1995 accident on the set of TV's *Polygeist*. The 41-year-old, who was Canada's top-rated high-bouncer for four years during the 1980s, suffered an aortic nerve rupture when he was punched during rehearsal. "Nerve endings don't grow well on your torso, but it's amazing how quickly the body adapts," says Jackson, who still performs—and whose 31-year-old son, Conlan, recently appeared in *Dark Angel* and *28 Mins 2*.

While they have to think about it, death is always in the back of stunt performers' minds. The last Canadian stuntman killed on set was Chris Larson, who died at 35 during the 2000 filming of Steven Seagal's *East Winds*. Larson misjudged a jump from a moving vehicle and hit the road, fracturing his skull. (All stunt performers are covered in case of death company through membership with ACTRA or the Union of B.C. Performers.) Marco Bisio was there the day of the accident, and says tragedies like that have a dual effect. "It certainly brings the community closer together," he notes, "but also leads to a lot of people pointing blame at one another."

Many stunt performers were rule-takers—at least, top athletes—before they got into the business. There are no official stunt schools in Canada, or even minimum re-





## IT'S ALL ABOUT THE BABY

Did I want Caesarean section? Definitely not. Am I happy I had one? Absolutely.

IN MY 36TH week of pregnancy, my doctor told me my baby was in a breech position and that I would need an "elective" Caesarean section. I'm not sure why it's called elective when my freedom of choice in the matter was anything but. As with most aspects of pregnancy, the baby—or fetus—in me decides—dictates the plan of action. In one case, our daughter, whom we had already named Hannah, had chosen to wedge herself into my pelvis feet first, a position that makes a natural vaginal birth next to impossible. (I'm not trying to pull a partially open umbrella through a mail slot, handle first, and you know what I mean.) So a C-section it had to be. I was left to digest the fact that not only would I become a mother a few weeks early, but would also face major abdominal surgery—both with one swift cut of the surgeon's knife. Contrary to my expectations, I was going to be a passive participant at the birth of my child.

Before I learned the C-section would be necessary, I had spent a lot of time preparing for the birth experience. Like many first-time moms, I read volumes, plugged my obstetrician with questions, diligently exploring options and arranged a birth plan. I felt confident would best meet my needs and those of my baby. But, in the modern world, a mom-to-be is supposed to develop a step-by-step outline of how she envisions her ideal scenario. Does the want to listen to soothing music as the grants and pushes? Tissue-Chupones or Tylenol? No thanks? What will be involved? Will it be an intimate gathering as an extended family affair? What kind of pain relief, if any? Have the dreaded episiotomy or risk seeing nature? All of these are valid questions, important for a new mom to consider. The prep work meant that she was more feeling of control, a sense that she and her partner have a say in how their child will enter the world. But in I learned, can that ever be the case? If I had decided to take the so-called natural route, I was going to forgo pain medication, opt for focused breathing exercises,

water therapy and massage, a decision that made my girlfriends who'd had kids snicker and chuckle. But all my research led me to believe that that approach, while not for everyone, would best suit Hannah and me. (Since the pain would be intense one friend likened it to a medical torture chair involving a burning hot cone—I'll leave that to the imagination.) But I also knew that I was strong and focused, and, most important, that the pain would be temporary and followed by a fantastic reward. I was mentally and physically prepared, no matter what those "birthing experts" friends of mine had to say about it. So I sat down at the computer, typed up my birth plan checklist point by point and proudly prepared to defend it to co-mamas, doctors, and even my husband, Sam.

But then came the unanticipated news from my doctor. After spending nearly eight months desperately anxious for Hannah's arrival, the prospect of a predetermined date and time left me strangely calm and disengaged. I had to resign myself to a very different birth experience, one that was going to take place within the sterile cor-

ridges of an operating room, complete with being rendered numb and virtually immobile by anesthesia. Instead of the intimate group I had envisioned, I was going to have an entire medical and draped medical team at my disposal. I would be still, hooked to tubes and monitors in someone else performed the job my body was intended to do. I thought I would feel jealous of Sam who would be the first to cuddle and hold Hannah, a privilege I would be denied for close to an hour after her birth. And I found myself pegged to show the "too-pain-to-push" scene. Hollywood could ever perform this kind of birth. How could anyone willingly choose such a scenario?

Yet maybe I was losing sight of what was ultimately important—the healthy arrival of our daughter. And I must be thankful that this option is available. Just 20 years ago, the kind of fetal complications we experienced would have spelled disaster, most definitely for the baby, and possibly for me as well. Now we can do so much more. After all, the same advances in technology that allow us to surgically remove an otherwise healthy infant allowed Sam and me to discover in the 21st week of pregnancy that the child we were expecting was a girl. We were able to carry home a photograph and video of our daughter in utero and choose appropriate paint colors. Heck, we even chose a name! If I could so willingly embrace the photographic invasion of my womb, why not the surgery?

So with that I became a spectator at the birth of my first child. I let the anesthetist numb my body, stood around in bright lights, and listened to my breath as they bagged on the monitors. I only caught a fleeting glimpse of my darling after she was nuzzled from my womb. I listened to her first cries echo from what seemed painfully far across the room. I did, however, manage to get my head and heart around this kind of birth, so drastically different from the version I had romanticized. I suppose it was my first lesson in the sacrifice of motherhood, letting go of a personal goal, adapting to meet someone else's needs. At 9:46 a.m. on May 10, a new baby girl entered the world—without labour, pushing and pain. Hannah, who has a perfect, round little head, looked just like daddy's eyes first. And her mother is still the happiest woman alive. **W**

Dawn Lu-Smith is a Toronto high school teacher. To contact her, email dawnlu@rogers.ca



## CLOSINGNOTES



**THEATRE | 56**  
Happy Days are here again

Sculptor presents Marina turns in Beckett's play about a woman stuck in the ground.



**MUSIC | 58**  
Revenge of the poetic rockers

The Consequences take their jerry punk south of the border with album number 2. Show a light.

### LISTINGS

**Campbell River Salmon Festival**  
Aug. 8-10  
Laguna spots for professionals and amateurs will take place in Baker's Creek Park, along with live entertainment, wine, craft beer and food.  
Campbell River, B.C.

**Taste of the Shoreland**  
Aug. 9-10  
One million people will be on hand to celebrate indie culture and all types of cuisine at this Greek neighbourhood street festival—which will also promote the 2006 Athens Summer Olympic Games.  
www.tastetheshoreland.com  
Toronto

**Festival of New-France**  
Aug. 9-12  
Artists and buskers, dressed in period costume, will take to the streets of Old Quebec City to celebrate 17th-century life.  
www.festival-new-france.org  
Quebec City

**Media International Film Festival**  
Aug. 11-17  
A one-of-a-kind stretch of feature films will be shown over by street performers and beer tents. Also on the agenda are two comedy nights (Aug. 11 and 12), with rap star Jay Briceville.  
Contact us at: info@mediafestival.com  
Halifax



### Film | Mr. Moviefame captures the Friedmans

Andrew Jarocki is an intriguing subject. The Manhattan native moved the film biting and ticker service Moviefame, sold it for US\$388 million, lives in Rome and this year won the Grand Jury Prize at the Sundance Film Festival for his documentary *Capturing the Friedmans*. But it's Jarocki's subject—the Friedmans—that is really fascinating. This Long Island, N.Y., family was shattered when, in 1987, the father, Arnold,

Jarocki helps his audience cope with the after-effects of an intense movie-going experience.



struck and can't go to sleep or they have a fight with someone and don't know why." "When he travelled to Toronto, Jarocki was surprised by how different the Q&A sessions were in Canada from those in the U.S. "People didn't say, 'Well I think X.' They said, 'What do you think?'" Jarocki, 40, doesn't have a definitive answer for what did or didn't happen, but he does say "I never found Jarocki to be successful with me. Could he have been? Yes. Did I ever find him to be? No. Did I (and the police) to be successful? Not all the time." **SHAMUS BROWN**



**People** | Ben Chin on yoga, ketchup and the Windsor knot

No TV personality can blame a de-horny than Ben Chin. The 39-year-old news anchor clutches his balls back to his chest on film days at a private academy in Germany when a Windsor knot was part of the dress code. This week, the CBC anchor (most recently on *Canada Now*) will take his executive tie collection to the studios of upscale cable network Toronto 1. There he'll host *Toronto Tonight*, a current affairs program, premiering next month. While enjoying a glass of mango juice and a cigarette in the back yard of his Toronto home, Chin recently finished *Reinischer Reporter* John Latham's anecdotal

MY TIGHTEST JOB WAS... driving a cab in Toronto when I was in university. I was working 12 hours a day to pay for the car—and making about a dollar an hour. It's not promising on any c's  
MY FAVORITE COMMENT IS... ketchup. People like to be snobby about ketchup but it

makes anything good. It's even good on Chinese food. If I've forgotten to buy Ben Muroso tomatoes and I'm making pasta sauce, it goes a little ketchup  
MY BIGGEST INDULGENCE IS... food. I'm really into Scandinavian food right now. As the son of a diplomat I travelled a lot as a kid and when you're a lonely child in a strange place you can always find comfort in the local cuisine...

A DAY ISN'T COMPLETE UNLESS... I've had a really good meal with my wife  
PEOPLE WOULD BE SURPRISED TO KNOW I OWN... a yoga mat. I do yoga at least every other day. My wife brought me along about six years ago. It was a room full of supermodels—which I didn't object to—but the shopping was a bit strange. It's great exercise and I feel very flexible  
SOCIETY... I don't own a juicer (and I'm a scientist) because I don't like the taste, but I do own a juicer. I don't like the taste, but I do own a juicer. I don't like the taste, but I do own a juicer.

## Theatre | The dirt on Burns

Sometimes called *the female Vincent*, Carolee Carmichael's *My Big Fat Gypsy Wedding* comes up, at the part of the film, one of the most demanding roles in cinema. Burned up to her waist in a dirt mound, the actress playing Whistle must speak what is in effect a 10-minute monologue. It's a unique challenge—and that is being met as expertly these days by Milla Jovovich, the star of Southey's daring Toronto production (to Aug. 14) directed by John Crowley. As actress of great precision and vulnerability, Burns turns Whistle into a strong middle-class mother who gradually reveals a heart of silk. Who knows why she's involved in dirt and words? Whistle doesn't say. Instead, she cheerfully constructs a life by rummaging in her expensive handbag, talking to herself, and trying to get a rise out of her latest husband, Willie (Michael Imperioli).

For Burns, the role has made unprecedented physical demands. It gets so hot, under the "blazing light" required by Beckett's stage directions, that she has to keep her feet on an ice pack under the mound (which is actually made of canvas and wood). Even Jovovich is making Whistle's isolation. "The loneliness is sometimes overwhelming," says Burns. "For a long time I didn't feel I could stand it. But I've come to realize the loneliness is good—it's helpful."

*My Big Fat Gypsy Wedding* (the current Southey production) also with two other productions: *Beckett's* classic *MY BIG FAT GYPSE WEDDING* (to Aug. 14) and *My Big Fat Gypsy Wedding* (to Aug. 14). Burns gets the pain for jumping over the highest bar. Just remembering Whistle's covering her body of dirt—so many of them are so difficult—was so awful. She says she paid her children to run over her speeches with her, as well as getting help from a neighbour and the show's assistant director, Lisa Accardi. Comments: Burns's husband, actor Paul Gross. "It's a task a village to get Martha's lines into her."

JOHN CROWLEY



PHOTOGRAPH BY DAVID PERLIN; STYLING BY DAVID PERLIN; HAIR BY DAVID PERLIN

## Nothing like a little ice to cool you down »



The three-stone diamond anniversary ring—for your past, your present and your future.

Free ring for the worthy to donate.

At *Canadian Business*, we've been engaging readers for 75 years. It's time we brought out the hardware.

This summer, our 75th Anniversary celebration continues. We're giving away another spectacular three-stone diamond anniversary ring, valued at \$5,000.

Sheer brilliance. Just complete the *Canadian Business* Diamond Challenge online and you could be a winner.

Three diamonds. Three quarters of a century. The perfect way to celebrate 75 years of *Canadian Business*.

Enter our Diamond Challenge at:  
[www.canadianbusiness75.com](http://www.canadianbusiness75.com)



A DIAMOND IS FOREVER



Contest starts on July 22, 2008 at 12:00 pm EDT and ends on Aug. 31, 2008 at 11:59 pm EDT. Complete rules and regulations available online.





### Music | The Constantines provide a little soul in the city

Delivering such an unambiguously poetic lyric as *Don't talk to me about simple things, there is no such thing / all a man can build is this vision, and I love my man for trying*, requires grit in these fair-weather days of bubble pop. But for the Constantines, a Toronto-based trio that has been making their mark on the indie scene since 2004, the music is the new bomb—*and* not in the mucky, lo-fi, garage-band style of folk-art-house projects like *Redhead*. *Shine a Light*, the Constantines' second full-length CD, which hits shelves mid-August, is a collection of after-dark rock 'n' roll that manages to be both without sacrificing fun. They make you

want to dance, cry and read their liner notes *loud* in an earthy, raucous way, their songs are equal measure indie and soul. Or as much as five white guys from Ontario can muster. "What I was hearing described as soul music in the early '90s didn't make any sense to me," says lead singer Webb, 36, one of the group's two vocalists. The band is rounded out by Steve Lambie (vocals, guitar), Dallas Wehrle (bass), Doug MacGee (drums) and Will Klimek (keyboards). "Soul is the City on a Mac! Music seemed so real to us, so alive—it

Wehrle, Webb, Lambie, Klimek and MacGee make a heavenly and fun

was such a real way to see the world. I think of the *Choo* as a soul band." Formed in 1999, the band spent three years in Guelph, Ont., honing their talents wherever and whenever they could—often joking that they'd play any place with a three-prong outlet. Now signed to Toronto's Three Gut Records domestically and Sub Pop—the Seattle label that once played mad well to grunge—in the U.S., the Constantines are introducing their raucy, soulful rock south of the border. "I know what we want to do, but it's still kind of a surprise me that anybody else thinks we're doing something out of the ordinary," Webb says. "We're just lucky that there's an audience for loud music right now." JONATHAN DUBIN

### Books | Love in the Big Apple—caramelized

The concept is appetizing, take what Paris, New York and the City and sophisticated gourmet numbing, and wrap them up into a tasty Manhattan love story. Amanda Fraser's *Cooking for Mr. Lutz: A Food Lover's Guide to the City* (with Recipes) (Penguin Books) is an irresistible account of the romantic romance between the author, a food reporter in the *New York Times*, and New Yorker writer Ted Lutz. Fraser tells us, with a perfect wit, that every day love is more intense the other way, to the point where he finally calls her at the end of a good meal—considered gauche, apparently, in the world of serious foodies. The author's chronicle of their growing attachment as each other is mostly light as soufflé, though she does shed food-momenting on together arguments about her obsessive cleaning, and his more relaxed approach to housework, that have to face the question of dinner eating in a great dinner, the book ends happily with the couple getting married.



### BESTSELLERS

#### Fiction

	PREVIOUS LAST WEEK
1. THE GIVER (JANET MORTIMER) (D)	1
2. THE DA VINCI CODE, Dan Brown (D)	2
3. THE LOST BOY (J. K. Rowling) (D)	3
4. THE KITE RUNNER, Khaled Hosseini (D)	4
5. THE LOST BOY, J. K. Rowling (D)	5
6. THE LOST BOY, J. K. Rowling (D)	6
7. THE LOST BOY, J. K. Rowling (D)	7
8. THE LOST BOY, J. K. Rowling (D)	8
9. THE LOST BOY, J. K. Rowling (D)	9
10. THE LOST BOY, J. K. Rowling (D)	10
11. THE LOST BOY, J. K. Rowling (D)	11
12. THE LOST BOY, J. K. Rowling (D)	12

#### Non-Fiction

1. THE GIVER (JANET MORTIMER) (D)	1
2. THE DA VINCI CODE, Dan Brown (D)	2
3. THE LOST BOY (J. K. Rowling) (D)	3
4. THE KITE RUNNER, Khaled Hosseini (D)	4
5. THE LOST BOY, J. K. Rowling (D)	5
6. THE LOST BOY, J. K. Rowling (D)	6
7. THE LOST BOY, J. K. Rowling (D)	7
8. THE LOST BOY, J. K. Rowling (D)	8
9. THE LOST BOY, J. K. Rowling (D)	9
10. THE LOST BOY, J. K. Rowling (D)	10
11. THE LOST BOY, J. K. Rowling (D)	11
12. THE LOST BOY, J. K. Rowling (D)	12

1. World on Fire  
Compassionate and brilliant

### Mastermind Toys.com Ships in Canada and the U.S. FREE gift-wrapping and gift tags

The 100% Canadian on-line toy store with lego, Thomas and friends wooden trains, Corallie dolls, K'NEX, science kits, a librarian-built book selection, puppets, arts & crafts, beanbag chairs, jigsaw puzzles, board games, music, software and more.



Lamin-B Services Inc.  
Order PHOTO PLAKES at [www.lamin-b.ca](http://www.lamin-b.ca)



Turn your favorite digital pictures into laminated plaques. Visit our website and send your photos—we'll print, mount and laminate a top quality B & W or color only \$22.00 plus taxes (includes free delivery Canada wide). Ready for easy hanging or desk top display. Perfect for gifts.

Quality of Course Inc.  
[www.qualityofcourse.com](http://www.qualityofcourse.com)  
1-800-267-1021

Want to write? Our unique home-study course shows you how to write well and how to get your work published. We fast-track you or your fees are all. Ask for the FREE book that explains it all.

Queen's Quay Terminal  
[www.queensquay.com](http://www.queensquay.com)  
416-203-0570



With over 35 dining shops and restaurants, and a spectacular view of Lake Ontario from our food Court, Queen's Quay Terminal is a great place to visit in Toronto. Visit our website for complete site maps and directions. Visit us in person for a great day by the lake!

Henry's Photo, Video, Digital  
[www.henrys.com](http://www.henrys.com)  
email: [info@henrys.com](mailto:info@henrys.com)



Over 4,000 photo, video, digital and used products, 30 years in business. Secure transactions, downloadable e-files and auctions. We ship Canada-wide on a daily basis. Your best Canadian imaging resource.

Elicit Lake Retirement Living  
[www.elicitlake.com](http://www.elicitlake.com)  
1-800-461-4633

Canada's most efficient retirement community



Rent is starting from \$350/month. For information or to book a Discovery Tour! Call 1-800-461-4633. Visit our website [www.elicitlake.com](http://www.elicitlake.com). You'll find all the information you need to get started. Rent is \$400 plus taxes, community and property taxes.

Paul DeGuard, Queen's Counsel  
The Lawyer (30 Years Experience)  
416-432-4400 or 1-800-758-9036 (toll free)  
[www.deguardlaw.com](http://www.deguardlaw.com)



Understand your options!  
(Canada & Ontario) Social Security  
Preparation & Old Pensions

After you secondly die, Canada, US and foreign financial institutions, such as all shore banks and brokerage firms, now provide confidential cost information to Revenue Canada (CRA). Before you're caught, we can negotiate a beneficial tax settlement on a *no gain/no payment* basis—no need to proceed further unless fully acceptable. Lawyer-client confidentiality assured (unlike us, your accountant cannot offer the legal protection). A substantially discounted tax settlement is possible.



## JUST IGNORE THE WHINERS

The Downsview concert offered relief from the usual national neuroses

**WE ARE** a nation tormented by the most glibly-ette whining. The morning after the Rolling Stones concert at Toronto's Downsview Park, I woke up to watch a CTV NewsNet report about Vancouverites complaining that they didn't get a concert. "Toronto," some giggles too, is downtown Vancouver told the reporter, "Genre of the universe, got everything they want."

Toronto did indeed get a concert and Vancouver didn't. Toronto also got 42 dead people and Vancouver didn't. Tell you what, lady. You can have a concert, too. Just tell us who should die first.

By demonstrating her stellar ability to vanish up her own fundament, the lady in Vancouver joins the oversubscribed Canadian all star league of regional musicians. Everybody join in. The collapse of the literary protest the rest of us call Newfoundland. The mad cow crisis proves the nation has abandoned Alberta. When SARS is not being held up as proof of Ontario's logical privilege, it is held up as proof that the rest of the country has forgotten Ontario.

When you are in the business of billing your malpractice to somebody else's account, it is always handy to appease a president. So we are offered that the nation, or at least the national piggie bank in Ottawa, is less generous to the latest politician than it was during the Quebec issue storm. No during the ice storm, the Quebec branch of the Usual Gang of Accredited Whiners complained Quebec was being short-changed, too.

Which is why the day-long concert at Downsview offered such a blessed vacation from this nation's most persistent neuroses. Four provincial premiers were on hand, but in an act of infinite mercy they declined to hold a conference on the fiscal imbalance. Bernard Labrecque was unable to attend, to explain politely, as if so idiosyncratic only audience he ever thinks he is addressing—how SARS proves Quebec must separate. The massive crowd was too moved to harm a fly, but one effect of its immense and benevolent presence was to mute politicians

against indulging their worst habits.

Stephen Harper and the editorial board of the National Post weren't on hand to address the non-drunked legends to explain to us that some of this would have happened if we had been nicer to George W. Bush. The Toronto Star retained the freedom by declining to explain how SARS is Bush's fault. Canadian, British, Australian and American bands ignored the stage, and nobody engaged in cheap rationalist accounting. It was a kind of miracle.



The twilight rivalry between Toronto and Everywhere Else was hushed for the space of a day and a night. David Benson, the carry Calgary mayor, sent his hat became legends and handed a smugness at the saddle-down, offering the beleaguered residents of Hoggston the surprising news that "Calgary loves you."

Dennis Mills, the Toronto MP who decamped up this nutty idea, worked like a demon for a month to make it real. In a world where Sheila Copps thinks the Jeno Amadio are about her, Mills did something almost no politician would have the guts

to do: he left the stage and the spotlight to the musicians.

I watched most of this from the media seat, about three counties away from the stage. The looming video screens that brought news from the distant bandstand to the paying customers were nowhere near our vantage point. Our fridges were unattended with beer. A few cell phones whined, images, giving the bored enthusiasts of the press corps more news than what the paying customers got. It is unhelpful. But it was that kind of day.

The politicians didn't behave like politicians. The reporters weren't treated like kings. The rock stars forgot to bring their rock star attitude. Somebody pulled Justin Timberlake, the dewey-eyed teen heart throb, with a water bottle. It made perfect sense, he staggered later. If he was out there writing to see AC/DC, he said, he wouldn't want to see Justin Timberlake either.

I must, ironically, wasn't there for AC/DC, but you have to give credit where it is due. Judging by T-shirts alone, the Australian band built around Brian Johnson's throat-cutting vocals and the permanently coughing her of guitars Angus Young had more genuine fans than any band at Downsview, including the Stones. And AC/DC rewarded these fans more generously, with one exception: nothin' after another. Arena rock doesn't cut it in an artificially AC/DC had a blue medallion sufficient for the occasion.

Only one other band rose to the challenge presented by that ridiculously large crowd. Every year the Guess Who looks more and more like grandpa's embarrassing party band. Benson-Chamanga wore a T-shirt with the logo from the Superman movie, which came out before two-thirds of this crowd was born. But I will never forget the jolt of excitement that rocked this crowd, after six hours of sun and noise, halting through Talking Care of Business. Some hands have it. Some don't. The Guess Who still has it.

The Stones? They played, too. The fans seemed to like Mick and the boys just fine as they streamed to the exit. No point getting stuck in traffic. An orderly crowd. Generous. Whisky after the sort of year no city should have to face, but happy. Accepting admission to the whiners who never manage, despite their worst efforts, to bring the rest of us down.

To comment: backpage@canadafirst.ca

## Mother Nature's Treadmill ▶



## ▶ Mother Nature's Energy Bar



Cherry Trail Mix and Crunchy Granola—two delicious ways to enjoy the energy bar nature intended.

Imagine if your vacation had restrictions like other travel cards.



**Get 7,500 bonus TD Points.  
Apply today for yours.**

#### **TD Gold Travel Visa Card: Go any way, any place, any time.**

It's your vacation so why let others limit what you can do? That's why TD Canada Trust created a unique rewards program that actually rewards. You get all the Gold travel card benefits you'd expect and many that other cards taught you not to.

Your TD Gold Travel® Visa® Card lets you travel wherever you want – there are no travel restrictions\*. And go whenever you decide – there are no blackouts. Even better, go however you'd like – your TD Points are good not only for airline travel but train tickets, car rentals, golf vacations and more. Without booking fees.

That's because the TD Gold Travel Visa Card is backed by a full service travel agency. And your TD Points are as good as cash. So if there's a seat, resort or hotel room available, our experienced travel agents can put you in it.

Sign up and receive 7,500 TD Points upon approval to redeem right away†. And you can always top up your TD Points to get you further sooner. Apply by phone‡, online or in person at your local TD Canada Trust branch. Then find out just how easy it is to get the vacation you want.

**Call us today at 1-800-975-3293 or  
visit [www.tdcanadatrust.com/tdvisa](http://www.tdcanadatrust.com/tdvisa)**



\*Cardholder must use the TD Visa Rewards Centre operated by Carlson Marketing Group (Canada) Ltd. to redeem points. †Offer expires December 31, 2003. TD Points must be redeemed in increments of 5,000. Offer may be changed, extended, or withdrawn at any time without notice. Cannot be used in conjunction with any other offer. ‡Residents of Quebec cannot apply by telephone. †Trade-mark of The Toronto-Dominion Bank. †Visa International Service Association/TD Canada Trust, licensed user of Mark.